JOHN BULL.

"FOR GOD, THE SOVEREIGN, AND THE PEOPLE!"

Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.

VOL. LXXII. No. 3,721. | SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1892. | PRICE 6d. By Post 6½.

PARTRIDGE AND COOPER

"THE" Stationers.

191 & 192, FLEET STREET, LONDON.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE

ROYAL COURTS NOTE PAPER.

This is the cheapest paper ever introduced to the public, it being slightly tinted, thick, and pleasant to write upon. Price 4s. per ream.

Illustrated Catalogues of every requisite for Office or Library forwarded post free.

The New River.—Unquestionably the choicest home investments of this or any other age.—Highly valuable Freehold Estate, offering to trustees, capitalists, and investors the most secure and remunerative investment; comprising parts of a Freehold King's Share in the New River, in possession and expectancy, with its income of over half a million a year, and valuable landed estates, with early reversion. Also 12 £100 New Shares, fully paid, the dividend on which last year was 15½ per cent.

MESSRS. EDWIN FOX and BOUSFIELD beg to announce that particulars of the above FREEHOLD PROPERTY and SHARES for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, on WEDNESDAY, March 16, at 2, in Lots, are now ready, and may be obtained of J. H. Hooper, Esq., solicitor, 7, College-precincts, Worcester; Messrs. Meredith, Roberts, and Mills, solicitors, 3, New-square, W.C.; Messrs. Tippetts and Son, solicitors, 11, Maiden-lane, E.C.; Messrs. Torr and Co., solicitors, 32, Bedford-row, W.C.: and of Messrs. Edwin Fox and Bousfield, 99, Gresham-street, Bank, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK,

Southampton Buildings, Chancery-lane.

THREE per CENT. INTEREST allowed on DEPOSITS, repayable on demand.

TWO per CENT. on CURRENT ACCOUNTS, on the minimum monthly balance, when not drawn below £100.

STOCKS, SHARES, and ANNUITIES purchased and sold.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

For the encouragement of Thrift the Bank receives small sums on deposit, and allows Interest, at the rate of THREE PER CENT. per annum, on each completed £1. The Interest is added to the principal on the 31st March annually.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

The Birkbeck Building Society's Annual Receipts exceed Five Millions.

HOW TO PURCHASE A HOUSE FOR TWO GUINEAS PER MONTH, OR A PLOT OF LAND FOR FIVE SHILLINGS PER MONTH, with immediate possession. Apply at the Office of the BIRKBECK FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY. The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, can be obtained post free, on application to

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT Manager.

Southampton Buildings, Chancery-lane.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—The chief wonder of modern times. This incomparable Medicine increases the appetite, strengthens the stomach, cleanses the liver, corrects biliousness, and prevents flatulency, purifies the system, invigorates the nerves, and re-instates sound health. The enormous demand for these Pills throughout the globe astonishes everybody, and a single trial convinces the most sceptical that no medicine equals Holloway's Pills in its ability to remove all complaints incidental to the human race. They are a blessing to the afflicted, and a boon to all who labour under internal or external disease. The purification of the blood, removal of all restraints from the secretive organs, and gentle aperient action, are the prolific sources of the extensive curative range of Holloway's Pills.

Established 1830,

THE

SHETLAND

WAREHOUSE

Have always in stock a large and choice selection of all the famous Woollen Goods that are hand-knitted by the women of the Shetlan Islands.

The finest Lace Shawls are miracles of workmanship; the Underclothing is the warmest and lightest that is made.

John White and Co.,

10, FREDERICK STREET, EDINBURGH.

ARMY SCRIPTURE READERS AND SOLDIERS' FRIEND SOCIETY,

4, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, CHARING CROSS.

Patrons:

HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY,
REV. DR. EDGHILL, CHAPLAIN-GENERAL.

President:

GENERAL SIR A. J. LAWRENCE.

Sole object of the Society, to spread the saving knowledge of Christ among our soldiers. There are now 79 Scripture Readers on the lists of the Society, of whom 10 are abroad and 69 at home. Contributions will be thankfully received by the Treasurer, V. G. M. Holt, Esq., 17, Whitehall-place; or by the Secretary, Mr. W. A. Blake, at the Offices of the Society.

CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY,

FINSBURY SQUARE.

For the Relief of the Ruptured Poor throughout the Kingdom Established 1807.

Patron—H.R.H. the PRINCE of WALES.

The importance of this Charity to the suffering poor of both sexes and all ages may be gathered from the fact that more than 470,000 have been already relieved.

The proportion of aggravated cases to simple cases is larger than it was formerly; hence more expensive instruments are required, greater cost is entailed, and increased Funds are needed. Subscriptions and donations will be thankfully received by Lloyds, Barnetts, and Bosanquet's Bank (Limited), 62, Lombard-street, E.C.; and by the Secretary, at the Institution, 35, Finsbury-square.

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

Jones & Willis.

SHOWROOMS:

BIRMINGHAM: 79 EDMUND STREET.

LIVERPOOL: BOLD STREET.

WORKS:

BIRMINGHAM: PORCHESTER STREET

Church Furnishers.

Art Workers in

Metal, Wood,

And Stone.

Textile Fabrics.

EMBROIDERIES, CARPETS, DAMASKS HASSOCKS, VELVETS, CLOTHS, FRINGES, LINEN CLOTHS, SURPLICES CASSOCKS, STOLES, HOODS, &c.

Lighting Appliances.

CHURCHES and PUBLIC BUILDINGS LIGHTED either by GAS, ELECTRIC LIGHT the patent HESPERUS LAMP, the illuminating power of which is equal to 45 candles, or the CATHEDRAL BURNER, 28, 55 and 85 candle power.

Designs and Estimates free on application.

NORTH BERWICK, N.B.

MARINE HOTEL.

FAMOUS SEASIDE RESORT.

Thirty-five minutes by rail from Edinburgh. Splendid Golfing Green. Sea bathing, sea-fishing, boating, &c. Charming excursions to the Bass Rock, Tantallon, and Numerous Castles and Seats. The well-known Links are a delightful promenade.

Luxurious and well-appointed Hotel. Private grounds, unrivalled views, extensive system of Baths—fresh and salt water. Cuisine is well known for its uniform excellence. Table d'Hote at separate tables. Post and Telegraph Office in the Hotel.—W. NIESECKER, Manager.

CHELTENHAM.

PLOUGH HOTEL.

This old-established County Hotel, having recently undergone extensive alterations and improvements, is now replete with every comfort for families and visitors. Commodious and handsome new coffee-room and ladies' drawing-room. Billiard and smoke rooms have been redecorated, furnished, and fitted with all modern improvements. Telephone No. 46. Telegraphic address, "PLOUGH," Cheltenham. Table d'Hote daily at separate tables from 6 to 8. Tariff strictly moderate. Special arrangements for resident boarders. Excellent cuisine. Cellars of fine old vintage wines. Perfect sanitary arrangements. Livery accommodation unequalled in the county. Carriages of every description.—Mrs. K. E. HOLMES, Manageress.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY OF ST. PATRICK.

Under the Patronage of

Her MAJESTY and H.R.H. the Prince of WALES, K.G.

The ONE HUNDRED and NINTH ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL will be celebrated at the First Avenue Hotel, Holborn, on ST. PATRICK'S DAY, March 17, 1892.

The LORD CHANCELLOR of IRELAND, President, in the Chair.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

The Marquis of Ormonde, K.P.	The Viscount Harberton.
The Earl of Aberdeen.	The Viscount Lifford.
The Earl of Arran.	The Lord Aberdare, G.C.B
The Earl of Castle-Stuart.	The Lord Coleridge.
The Earl of Courtown.	The Lord Denman.
The Earl of Darnley.	The Lord Macnaghten.
The Earl of Erne, K.P.	

STEWARDS.

The Right Hon. Sir H. Hervey Bruce, Bart., D.L.	Captain H. L'Estrange Saunders.
The Right Hon. Ion Trant Hamilton, D.L.	William James Courtenay, Esq.
The Hon. W. F. D. Smith, M.P.	R. Vicars Boyle, Esq., C.S.I.
General Sir Richard Kelly, K.C.B.	P. Noble Fawcett, Esq.
Sir Kyre Massey Shaw, K.C.B.	Thomas Fitzgerald, Esq.
Admiral Sir F. Leopold M'Clintock.	George Percy Kinahan, Esq.
Sir Francis Truscott.	Berkeley William King, Esq.
General H. W. Blake.	Thomas Kippax King, Esq.
General McCleverty.	W. M. King, Esq.
Lieut.-General R. W. Lowry, C.B.	W. E. Hartpole Lecky, Esq.
Captain N. O. Cavenagh.	Edmund Macrory, Esq., Q.C.
Captain James M'Calmont, M.P.	William Matteson, Esq.
	R. J. Miller.
	Peter Redpath, Esq.
	Pembroke S. Stephens, Esq., Q.C.
	Frederick Stokes, Esq., J.P.

CHARLES BRINSLEY MARLAY Esq., D.L., Treasurer

The musical arrangements will be under the direction of Mr. T. Lawler. Dinner on the table at half-past six for seven o'clock punctually. Tickets, one guinea each, to be had from the Secretary, 61, Stamford-street, Blackfriars, S.E.

The children (450) dine at the schools at one o'clock on March 17, when the prizes will be distributed by the President. The Committee will be happy to receive any visitors.

Subscriptions in aid of the Charity are earnestly solicited.

F. R. STOKES, M.A., Secretary.

Fashionable Devonshire Serges.

Wide Assortment of Autumn and Winter Patterns now ready.

Ladies Dress Serges, in all the best make, from 9d. to 4s. 11d. per yard. Gentlemen's Suiting Serges, from 1s. to 10s. per yard. See patterns of our "Special Seaside Serges," warranted Fast Dyed and Shrunk, in single and double widths. Serges for Boys' and Girls' Rough School Wear. Carefully selected. Also for Tropical Climates, Yachting, Cycling, Touring, and Clerical Purposes. Goods carefully packed for export.

All parcels carriage paid. Write for Patterns to

PHILLIPS AND SON,

DEVON SERGE WAREHOUSE, NORTH TAWTON DEVON.

FREEMAN'S ORIGINAL CHLORODYNE.

THIS valuable medicine, discovered and invented by Mr. RICHARD FREEMAN in 1844, introduced into India and Egypt in 1850, and subsequently all over the world, maintains its supremacy as a special and specific Remedy for the Treatment and Cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Cancer, Bronchitis, Asthma, Ague, Sore Throat, Influenza, Neuralgia, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Asiatic Cholera, Colic, Gout, and all Fevers.

At 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 22s. per bottle.

Sold by Patent Medicine Dealers in all parts of the world.

N.B.—Lord Chancellor Selborne, Lord Justice James, and Lord Justice Mellish decided in favour of FREEMAN'S ORIGINAL CHLORODYNE, and against Brown and Davenport, compelling them to pay all costs in the suit.—See TIMES of July 24, 1873.

BRINSMEAD PIANOS.

BRINSMEAD PIANOS.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS, Pianoforte Makers to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales, 18, Wigmore-street, W. Lists Free. Established over half a century

NOTICE.

The JOHN BULL may be obtained from all Railway Bookstalls and all first-class Newsagents in town or country on the day of publication. It will be supplied by the following, amongst many other London newsvendors:—

E.C.

ABBOTT, 46, Eastcheap.
ARLETT, 122, City-road, E.C.
ATKINSON, G. M., 40A, King William-street; 6, Priests'-place, Blackfriars; and 13, King-st., Tower-hill.
BELCHER, 22, Spencer-street, Goswell-road.
BERRY, Bull's Head-passage, Gracechurch-street.
BLAIR and SON 16 Royal Exchange,
BORN, London-wall.
CASTLE and LAMB, 33, Salisbury-square.
COLE, 97, Queen-street, Cheapside.
DAVIES and Co., 1, Finch-lane, Cornhill.
DAWSON and SONS, 121, Cannon-street.
EVERETT and SONS, 17, Royal Exchange.
FARRINGTON and Co., 31, Fetter-lane, E.C.
GRAVATT, 11, King-street, Cheapside.
HOBURGH, Mincing-lane.
KINGSBURY and Co, 7, Racquet-court, Fleet-street.
MARLBOROUGH and Co., 51, Old Bailey.
MARSHALL and SONS, 123, Fleet-street.
POTTLE and SON, 14 and 15, Royal Exchange.
PRATT, 114, Goswell-road.
SIMPSON, MRS., 108, Shoe-lane.
SIMPSON, MR., 7, Red Lion-court.
SMITH, 178, Aldersgate-street.

S.W.

BEALES, 37, Albert-gate.
BLISS, 96, Westbourne-street, Pimlico.
BOLTON, 39, St. George's-place, Knightsbridge.
CURTICE, Moreton-street.
DEEKS, 6, Little Smith-street, Westminster.
DEPLEDGE, 11, James-street, Haymarket.
EMMENS, Ebury-street.
EVANS, 119, Walton-street, Chelsea.
GROVES, 85, Cheyne-walk.
HIGSON, 141, Earl's-court-road.
JONES and YARRELL, 8, Bury-street, St. James's.
KITCHENER, 1, Earl-street, Sloane-square.
KNOWLES and Co., 1, Crown-Court, Pall-mall.
LORD, 12, Gloucester-road, South Kensington.
NICHOLAS, 88, Cheyne-walk.
RASTALL and SON, 81, Ebury-street, Pimlico.
ROBERTS, C., 110, Brompton-road.
ROBERTS, H., 2, Lower Grosvenor-place.
STANESBY, 179, Sloane-street.
STEEL and JONES, 4, Spring-gardens, Charing-cross.
WESTERTON, 27, St. George's-place, Knightsbridge.
WOOD, 34, Churton-street, Pimlico.

W.

ABBOTT, 26, Robert-street, Grosvenor-square.
BEWICK, 16, Air-street, Piccadilly.
BLAGDON, 24, Marylebone-lane.
BLACKBURN, 14, Lowndes-street, and 224, Motcomb street.
BREESE, 19½, Paddington-street.
BURGESS, 167, Praed-street.
BUTT, 25, New Quebec-street.
COSTER, 65, Weymouth-street, Portland-place.
DEEKS, 9, Shepherd-street, Mayfair.
EARLE, 5, Victoria-grove, Kensington.
EGAN, 4, Savile-place.
GURNEY, 100, Seymour-place, Bryanston-square.
HAMP, 17, Francis-street, Tottenham-court-road
HARTLEY, 104, Princes-road. Notting Hill.
HATCHMAN, 9, Thomas-street, Grosvenor-square
HOLDSWORTH, 185, Portland-road.
HOLMES, 2, Chapel-place, Cavendish-square.
HOLE, 83, Grosvenor-street.
JUSTICE, 98, Jermyn-street, St. James's.
LANE, 70, St. Anne's-road, Notting-hill.
MAY and WILLIAMS, 160, Piccadilly.
MAYHEAD, 42, Golborne-road.
MINTER, 63, Church-street, Kensington
NOON, 125, Ledbury-road.
NORTHOVER, 34, Duke-street, Manchester-square
OFFORD, 15, Avery-row, Grosvenor-street.
PALMER, 79, Marylebone-lane.
PARK, 19, Beak-street, Regent-street.
PAYNE, 1, Peel-place, Kensington.
PERKINS, 3, Seymour-place, Bryanston-square.
PITTMAN, 41, High-street, Notting-hill.
PRESWELL, 133, Westbourne-park-road.
ROSE, 45, Paddington-street.
SCRIPPS, 13, South Molton-street.
SCOTT, 115, Harrow-road.
SHAW, 403, Oxford-street.
SOMERFIELD and SON, Hinde-street, Manchester-square.
STEVENS and SON, 439, Oxford-street.
THOMAS, 4, Earl's-court-road.
TOLER, 54, Praed-street, Paddington.
TAMBLYN, 8, Ladbroke-grove-road, Notting-hill
WRIGHT, Albert-gate.
WADE, 25, High-street, Kensington.
WATKINS, 70, Wigmore-street.
WILLIAMS, 25, Sale-street, Paddington.
WISE, 44, Gordon-place, Kensington.

W.C.

ATACK, 236, Gray's-inn-road.
BALLARD, 10, Duke-street, Bloomsbury.
DAVIS, 255, Gray's-inn-road.
DEARLOVE, 23, Newcastle-street, Strand
HART, 35, Great Queen-street.
HERARD, 49, Endell-street, Long-acre
JONES, 9, Little Queen-street.
KELLY, Gray's Inn-gateway, 22, High Holborn.
LAW, 16, Gate-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields.
MACRAE, CURTICE & Co., 12, Catherine-street, Strand
NYE, 120, Theobald's-road.
RANDALL, 58, Museum-street
RAYNER, 2, Devereux Court, Essex-street, Strand.
SMITH, 11, Duke-street, Adelphi.
VICKERS, 317, Strand.
WALTER, 4, Bell-yard, Temple-bar.
WILLING and Co., 366, Gray's-inn-road, and 70, St. Martin's-lane.

N.W.

COLES, 110, St. Paul's-road, Camden-town.
GIRLING, 222, High-street, Camden-town.
HOSKIN, 16, Hampstead-road.
PETHERICK, 29, Osnaburgh-street,

S.E.

BALDRY, 166, Waterloo-road.
BURGESS, 27, Lambeth Palace-road.
CAMPBELL, 210, Camberwell-road.
GRANT, 128, Southwark-bridge-road.
HARRIS, 4, Blackfriars-road.
HITCHCOCK, 292, Waterloo-road.
HUNT, 62, Kennington-park-road.
KINSEY, 121, Tooley-street.
KEMP, 1A, Boyson-road, Walworth
MEERS, 328, Walworth-road.
PERRY, 48, Albert-embankment.
PUNT, 100, York-road, Lambeth.
SKEATS, 162, Waterloo-road.
TAPPING, 2, Great Dover-street.
TITCOMB, 29, Borough-road.
WRIGHT, 145, Southwark-bridge-road.

LONDON THEATRES, &c.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.

This Day, at 1.30 and 7.30, HUMPTY DUMPTY. Messrs. Dan Leno, Herbert Campbell, Little Tich, Charles Lauri, John D'Auban, Harry Payne, Fred Walton, George Lupino, Tom Pleon, E. S. Vincent; Misses Marie Lloyd, Fannie Leslie, Retta Walton, Baby Langtry, F. Haywood, E. D'Auban, V. Malvern, Mabel Love, &c.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

This Evening at 8, THE TRUMPET CALL. Mr. Leonard Boyne. Messrs. J. D. Beveridge, L. Rignold, C. Dalton, Roberts, East, Russell, Cockburn, Keith, Drew, J. and W. Northcote, &c.; Miss E. Millard, Mrs. P. Campbell, Mrs. Leigh, and Miss C. Jecks.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

This Evening at 8, HAMLET. Mr. Tree. Messrs. Fernandez, Kemble, Fred Terry, Macklin, Dacre, George Barrett, Allan, Watson, Hudson, Robb Harwood, Ross, Hallard, Bean, Caravoglia, Warden, Crawley; Misses Rose Leclercq, Ivanova and Mrs. Tree.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8, KING HENRY THE EIGHTH. Mr. Irving; Miss Ellen Terry; Messrs. Terriss, Stirling, Howe, Bishop, Hague, Tyars, Farquhar, Beaumont, Haviland, G. Craig, Bond, Harvey, Lacy, Johnson, Archer, and Forbes-Robertson; Misses Vanbrugh, Le Thiere, Mrs. Pauncefort, &c.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

This Evening, at 7.45, THE GREAT METROPOLIS Mr. Henry Neville, Mr. Herbert-Essing, and Miss Ella Terriss.

GARRICK THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.45, A FOOL'S PARADISE. Mr. John Hare and Miss Kate Rorke. At 7.55, MY DAUGHTER.

GAIETY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, CINDER-ELLEN UP TOO LATE. Mr. E. J. Lonnen and Mr. Fred Leslie. At 8, THAT LADY IN PINK.

STRAND THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.40, THE NEW WING. Messrs. Willie. Edouin, G. P. Hawtrey, &c.; Misses B. Lamb, N. Bouciault, &c. At 8, THE COMPOSER.

COURT THEATRE.

This Evening, at 9.45, A PANTOMIME REHEARSAL, preceded by, at 8, A HIGHLAND LEGACY and, at 8.45, A COMMISSION. Messrs. Weedon Grossmith and Brandon Thomas.

CRITERION THEATRE.

This Evening, at 9, FOURTEEN DAYS. Mr. C. Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore. Preceded, at 8.15, by HEADS OR TAILS.

GLOBE THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, A BOHEMIAN. Mr. Lewis Waller, Mr. F. Everill, and Mr. Murray Carson; Miss Florence West, and Miss Maude Millett.

COMEDY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 9, THE GREY MARE Mr. Chas. H. Hawtrey, Miss Annie Irish, &c. At 8.10, LADY FORTUNE.

TOOLE'S THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, WALKER, LONDON. Mr. J. L. Toole and Miss Mary Brough. At 7.30, ONE TOUCH OF NATURE. Mr. J. Billington and Miss Poole.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN. Mr. George Alexander and Mr. Nutcombe Gould; Miss Fanny Coleman and Miss Marion Terry.

SHAFTESBURY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, MR. RICHARDS. Lady Monckton, Miss Sophie Larkin; Mr. Bourchier, Mr. Ian Robertson, and Mr. Edward Righton.

TERRY'S THEATRE

This Evening, at 8.15, THE TIMES. Mr. Edward Terry and Miss Fanny Brough.

LYRIC THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, THE MOUNTEBANKS. Misses Geraldine Ulmar, Aida Jenoure, Eva Moore, and Lucille Saunders; Messrs. Lionel Brough, Frank Wyatt, J. Robertson, F. Cook, A. Playfair, C. Gilbert, Porteous, Burt, and Harry Monkhouse Preceded, at 7.40, by THE SENTRY.

SAVOY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, THE VICAR OF BRAY. Mr. Barrington and Miss E. Brandram. At 8, CAPTAIN BILLY.

NEW OLYPMPIC THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8, THE BLACK FLAG. Mr. Bassett Roe, Mr. A. B. Cross; Miss Bertie Willis, and Miss Maud Milton.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.15, BLUE-EYED SUSAN. Miss Marian Burton, Miss Kate Barry, Mr. Arthur Williams, and Mr. Arthur Roberts.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLEMENTS.

Cabinet Photographs have already appeared in the JOHN BULL of—

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.
H.R.H. THE LATE DUKE OF CLARENCE AND AVONDALE.
H.R.H. PRINCE GEORGE OF WALES.
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS MAUD OF WALES.
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS BEATRICE.
DUKE OF TECK.
H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF TECK.
THE PRINCESS VICTORIA OF TECK.
RIGHT HON. ARTHUR BALFOUR, M.P.
RIGHT REV. THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN.
RIGHT HON. W. H. SMITH, M.P.
LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.
CARDINAL MANNING.
THE RIGHT HON. J. G. GOSCHEN.
RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE.
RIGHT HON. HENRY CECIL RAIKES, M.P.
RIGHT HON. THE MARQUIS OF HARTINGTON, M.P
VISCOUNT CRANBROOK.
RIGHT HON. LORD GEORGE HAMILTON, M.P.
RIGHT REV. THE BISHOP OF OXFORD.
RIGHT HON. LORD ASHBOURNE
MOST REV. THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.
RIGHT HON. EDWARD STANHOPE, M.P.
RIGHT HON. SIR MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH, BART M.P.
H. A. R. LE COMTE DE PARIS.
THE LATE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.
RIGHT HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, M.P
THE BISHOP OF LONDON
THE DUKE OF RUTLAND.
THE DEAN OF ST. PAUL'S.
MR. W. E. H. LECKY.
RIGHT HON. JOHN MORLEY, M.P.
HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF RICHMOND.
LORD BALFOUR OF BURLEIGH.
MR. H. RIDER HAGGARD.
COLONEL SAUNDERSON, M.P.
MARQUIS OF SALISBURY, K.G.
LORD CHARLES BERESFORD, R.N.
ARCHBISHOP (DESIGNATE) OF YORK.
RIGHT HON. VISCOUNT CROSS.
MR. JOHN RUSKIN.
SIR FREDERICK LEIGHTON.
THE BISHOP OF DURHAM.
SIR JOHN GORST, M.P.
MR. A. E. FREEMAN.
MR. J. A. FROUDE.
RIGHT HON. LORD HALSBURY.
MR. ALGERNON SWINBURNE.
RIGHT HON. SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT, M.P
RIGHT HON. HENRY MATTHEWS, M.P.
RIGHT HON HENRY CHAPLIN, M.P.
THE BISHOP OF WAKEFIELD.
LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR EVELYN WOOD, K.B.C., V.C
H. A. R. LE DUC D'ORLEANS.
THE BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

Copies can be obtained, price Sixpence each, from any newsagent.

GREENSILL'S MONA BOUQUET.

The Sweetest Perfume Extant.

SOLD by all RESPECTABLE CHEMISTS.

Manufactory—Douglas, Isle of Man.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.

JOHN BULL.

LONDON, MARCH 12.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL ELECTIONS.

Mr. GOSCHEN, in his speech on Tuesday, was almost the only speaker who, from the Conservative point of view, has commented on the London County Council elections. Coming so soon after the very different result with reference to the School Board, affecting as they did so many districts identical in extent with those which have returned Conservatives to Parliament, they were undeniably a great shock to all friends of the Moderate candidates. The School Board control, it it true, turned in part on another class of considerations. The clergy naturally and rightly had worked hard in the cause of religious education and of Voluntary schools. The event showed that the influence of the Church, and of those religious bodies who in this respect are willing to co-operate with her, was a force not to be overlooked in local politics. In County Council elections, the clergy had no similar reason for activity, though a portion of the Nonconformist ministers went all lengths in partisanship on the other side. The electoral divisions are, of course, entirely different, and the method of voting also. But the existence of the cumulative vote neutralised, to some extent, the effect of the great size of constituences, and, while it might diminish the completeness of the triumph of a party commanding a majority, could never make a minority able to defeat it. As compared, on the other hand, with the Parliamentary franchise, the only difference was the absence of lodger voters and the admission of women. It is tolerably clear that the result should be a warning to Conservatives who advocate female suffrage. The lodger franchise has more often been regarded as a restless element in the electorate than as a bulwark against Radicalism. It is possible, however, that no one is so ready to catch at any scheme of change professing to be for his benefit, as the man who is struggling under great difficulties to keep his home together. The lodger franchise, limited as it is, may represent on the whole a class with more leisure to think and less driven to recklessness in public matters by extreme pressure of circumstances than the poorest portion of ratepaying householders.

What the prospects held out by some of the Progressists are, was well pointed out by Mr. GOSCHEN. It is likely enough that they find favour with many of the supporters of the party generally. Mr. WEBB, returned for a district which a few years back returned a Conservative to Parliament at a bye-election, openly declares that all burdens are to be thrown on those who derive income from rent and interest. This, as he pointed out, affects everything derived from savings, personal or inherited. If a man has put together a little money, invested it in a freehold house, which he lets, or in any funds, Government or otherwise, which bring in interest, they are to be heavily taxed, if not swept away, for the benefit of those who have no such savings. And the case is the same if one of the present generation has inherited the savings of a predecessor. Many persons may be accustomed to think of rent and interest in connection with great landowners or millionaire holders of stock and shares. But the principle is identical with all realised property held in large or small amounts. Mr. WEBB and his friends would except, perhaps, the purchaser of a freehold who occupies and cultivates for himself. But the less fortunate workers, who are not freeholders, may equally apply the principle of throwing burdens on property as better able to bear them, if they stop short of expropriation on Mr. GEORGE'S theory of land nationalisation. The attack would be on all who have risen out of the class of day labourers, as much as on the inheritors of great wealth, and deprive the more active and thrifty of the hope of leaving their children in a better condition. Yet it is easy to realise what attraction such ideas may have at first sight for the poorest classes in large parts of the metropolis. Of course, there are many of the Progressist councillors who would shrink from this extreme programme. But it is the direction in which is tending much of their policy, of throwing on the wealth of the metropolis the burden, not only of public improvements, but of most that now is done by private enterprise.

As to the claims put forward by the majority of the Council for extended powers of all kinds, they only emphasise the anomalous character of a quasi-municipal government of the whole of London. When it is said that London should have the same self-government as a provincial town, it has at once to be remembered that London is as a province by itself. A capital, in any case, has hardly the same claim to govern itself apart from the country at large as an ordinary city, because its very position, which it does not desire to abdicate, makes it, in a way, national property. The meeting-place and centre for numbers who do not permanently reside in it, the seat of the Government, and public institutions in which the whole nation is concerned, its affairs are, to a large extent, the affairs of the whole community. But London, with its population equalling a small kingdom, its large extent embracing many towns grown into one, is still more widely different from the greatest of other English towns than Paris or Berlin from Lyons or Cologne. It would be thought strange to have one municipality, including Birmingham, Dudley, Stourbridge, Wednesbury, and Wolverhampton. Yet this would be the nearest analogy to a single municipality of the ordinary type for London. Other towns have their rich and poor quarters, but the rich quarter is usually composed of the employers of the labourers in the former one. London has many rich and many poor quarters with little more in common than Manchester with Liverpool. In the richer parts of London, the City excepted, most of the occupiers of houses do not derive their wealth from London at all. Their incomes arise from landed property in the country, investments at home or abroad, or money acquired in business in provincial towns or the colonies, whence they come to spend a portion of it in the metropolis. They have little more to do with the trade and labour of other parts of London than with that of other portions of England. Again, a district like the Docks, with its special industry, has little in common with the industry of another district like Clerkenwell. If so exceptional a body as the Council representing all these elements exists, its powers need to be properly restricted. It may be doubted whether the control of the police by a body originating in contested elections is anywhere an ideally perfect arrangement. But whatever may be its working in more favourable circumstances, it could be nowhere so out of place as in an enormous capital. We trust that no Parliamentary majority will fail to see the necessity of refusing to concede a demand for such powers.

THE TRIUMPH OF LAWLESSNESS.

There are some things which we are all getting so accustomed to in the proceedings of politicians—no matter to what party they belong—that they hardly excite any surprise. The turning of coats, for example, is such a common event amongst even our leading statesmen as scarcely to provoke comment. What any of them may say or do one day forms no sort of guarantee as to what he will say or do the next. Open sympathy with law-breaking is another of the things which it is quite common to find nowadays amongst those whose special function it is to make laws and to see that they are obeyed. Law-breaking conducted on a sufficiently large scale is almost sure of applause.

The manner in which the Boothite question at Eastbourne was dealt with in the House of Commons the night before last affords some striking examples both of the cynical self-stultification in which our legislators are wont to indulge and of their unabashed willingness to abet the misdeeds of the lawless. The special law which invested the Eastbourne Muicipality with the right of forbidding street processions with music, and those of the Boothite sect, was passed only a few years ago with the full knowledge and special assent of the House of Commons. It is absolutely false to allege that it was hurriedly "smuggled "through" Parliament; although, even if it had been, it would be none the less the law of the land now, and binding on every good citizen.

What has happened at Eastbourne during many months past is known to everybody. The Boothites have, Sunday after Sunday, defied the law knowingly and deliberately, and with the declared object of bringing it into contempt by showing how easily it may be broken. The feeling of the townspeople is practically unanimous against them—a fact that has been proved over and over again, and in particular by a poll of the ratepayers specially taken on the question. Yet the sworn advocates of Home Rule and Local Option find it convenient in the case of Eastbourne utterly to ignore the universal wish of the inhabitants on a question so intimately concerning their domestice peace and welfare, while, on the other hand, Conservatives and Liberal Unionists, who have for years past been denouncing Irish lawlessness, and declaiming against the political immorality of those who have changed the laws at the bidding of the law-breakers, now troop into the division-lobby to support the repeal of a law solely on the plea that it is disliked by Boothite rowdies and fanatics.

Several speakers dwelt on the inexpediency of allowing any borough to possess special powers such as those conferred on Eastbourne by the law which it is now sought to repeal. Admiral FIELD, in his capital speech, simply tore the plea to shreds. The whole of Scotland is under a much more severe law. Why, asked the ADMIRAL, does not Mr. BOOTH go to Glasgow and play his band there on Sundays? Of course, that singularly shrewd and astute person is a great deal too prudent to attempt anything of the kind in Scotland. But he can act the religious dictator down South with impunity. He can order his miserable dupes at Eastbourne to break the law and incur the consequences, while he himself and the other members of the Booth Family take very good care not to share the hardships of the Eastbourne "campaign." Mr. BOOTH knows very well the people he has to deal with in the House of Commons: instance the fresh stratagem adopted last Sunday. Hitherto, during the many months of Sunday rioting at Eastbourne, none of the Boothites has ever been seriously injured. On the Sunday immediately preceding the pending debate in Parliament. Mr. BOOTH found that new tactics were called for. A female Boothite—acting, doubtless, according to instructions—"flopped herself down" in the road (so runs the description of an eye-witness), in order that it might afterwards be represented that she was "knocked down and "trampled upon by a brutal mob;" the "brutal "mob" having, in point of fact, politely helped her to her feet. In the same way, a young woman, who was perfectly well able to walk back to the Boothite meeting-house, was (after a twenty minutes' interval for consultation) ceremoniously conveyed in a cab to the hospital for the treatment of her "injuries."

The arguments urged for repealing the law under which Eastbourne claims to defend itself against Boothite dictation were, to a great extent, mutually destructive. In combination, they amount to something of this kind:—"The Boothites are very religious, good people,

"and ought to be supported on that account "(Sir Edward Clarke), and it doesn't matter a "brass button what their religion is (Mr. "Matthews), and we ought to repeal a law "which confers exceptional powers on one "locality (Mr. Fowler), and you can exercise "those powers just as well under "the ordinary law (Sir Henry James), and "this special law was 'enacted behind "'the back of the House of Commons, and the "'House knew nothing of what was going on' "(Mr. Fowler), and it was rightly adopted, "and not smuggled through the House of Com-"mons at all (Mr. Courtney), and the Boothites "have a right to carry out their mission in "their own way (Sir John Kennaway), in "spite of its being a nuisance to others, and "it is not in the least a nuisance to anybody "(Sir Edward Clarke), and the Eastbourne "Act alters the general criminal law of the "country (Mr. Matthews), and that is an "observation that does not apply to this Act "(Mr. Courtney)," and so on and so on. We admire the logic very much, and there is plenty more of the same kind where this comes from. Oddly enough, however, the supporters of the Boothites forgot to mention one argument: all the more oddly, because it is the only one which really influenced them at all. It is this:—There is a General Election coming very soon, and the Boothites in our constituencies are sufficiently numerous and influential to make it worth our while to try and catch their votes and support, whatever may happen to the liberties of Eastbourne.

Thus rampant rowdyism, and audacious defying of the law, and the sacred right of spoiling other people's happiness, are all triumphantly vindicated. The people of Eastbourne must not expect the sympathy or the help of Parliament until they, in their turn, have provoked riots, broken the law, and made their neighbours as uncomfortable as possible. Then, perhaps, but not till then, they will have acquired some claim to be listened to by the Legislature of the Realm.

THE COMMUNE IMMINENT.

The Policy of Plunder has triumphed in London. The Radicals on the new County Council outnumber their opponents by about three to one. A good deal has been said and written by way of explaining the causes that have led to this result. And of course it is both interesting and instructive to ascertain how it came about. There is, first, the cardinal fact that about fifty per cent. of the electors never went to the poll at all. Knowing what we do know of the enthusiasm of the predatory Radical, it is natural to assume that it was not he, at all events, that neglected to record his vote. The chances are that the Revolutionary faction in most constituencies polled its last man. And this presumption is entirely borne out by such figures as bear upon the question at all. A comparison between the polling returns of this County Council Election and those of the Parliamentary Election of 1886 may not yield conclusive results. But when we see, in one division after another, that, while the Radical poll was practically the same at the two elections, the Tory poll has gone down by about one-half, there seems some warrant for saying that the Revolutionist victory of last Saturday was chiefly due to the abstention of people who voted Conservative in 1886. It is possible, no doubt, to dispute the validity of this inference in some electoral divisions. But on the whole, and in a general way, it seems to be fairly borne out by the evidence.

Different reasons have been assigned for these wholesale abstentions. Perhaps each of them is, in its own measure, a true reason. It is certain that many electors of the small shopkeeping class were hindered, if not prevented, from recording their votes by the fact of the election being held on a Saturday. It is far from improbable that many electors were too disgusted and too indifferent to go to the poll. It is more than likely that not a few did not choose to support a parcel of nonentities—pushing lawyers, petty traders hailing from back streets, and other specimens of the class known in American political slang as "carpet-baggers"—who put themselves forward as fit to be entrusted with functions that require for their efficient discharge men of affairs and possessing large business experience. Then it is undoubtedly true that there is nothing in the inane and meaningless title of "Moderate" to inspire any reasonable being with enthusiasm, and that the party so named has no leaders of note—no men round whom to rally. We suppose that each of the motives just named may very well have operated to keep people away from the poll. And yet we much doubt if, all taken together, they are in themselves sufficient to account for the very remarkable unwillingness of what somebody has called the "pillageable" classes to record their votes. We fear it must be admitted that many voters who have hitherto been Conservatives have been bitten with a desire to benefit themselves at their landlords' expense. There is no class in the community for which so little sympathy is ever forthcoming as landlords of any kind. When the Radicals started the cry of "Down with the landlords!" they knew very well that they were touching a chord which would give back a ready response. It may perhaps have been anticipated by some that the "pillageable" classes—that is to say, all classes that stand to lose by the triumph of Revolutionary Socialism—would stand shoulder to shoulder to resist the attack. But the assailants understand very well the force of the adage, *Divide et impera!* And their policy has been to give the chief prominence in their programme to the taxing of the ground landlords and the easing of the occupier of the burden of his rates at the owner's expense. The bait has not been dangled in vain before the eyes of the elector. In vain he is assured that it will be his turn to be plundered by and by. For the sake of present or proximate advantage he is content to risk the results of allowing the Revolutionary faction a free hand.

We have dwelt at almost too great length on these speculations as to the why and wherefore of electoral results, which have filled all good men with anxiety for the future of London. For, after all, the really important question is, not what were the causes that led up to the Radical victory of last week, but what are the consequences that will flow from it. The most significant feature of the situation is the coalescing of Radicals and Socialists together in one party. That this is a mere temporary alliance to serve a temporary end, or that their joint victory will be followed by the appearance of a new line of cleavage between Radical and Socialist, we are strongly inclined to doubt. All the signs of the times point to an acceptance by the Radicals of the Socialist policy. The New Radicalism has all along been leavened with essentially Socialistic notions. Radical politicians have had to choose between swallowing Socialist doctrines and being left out in the cold. They had already committed themselves so often and so deeply to measures of confiscation—as *e.g.* in Ireland—that new schemes of Socialistic confiscation have nothing unfamiliar about them. London Radicalism, in particular, is practically identified with Socialism. And that furnishes the true answer to Mr. Goschen's attempt to extract consolation out of our defeat. "Do not," he said in effect, "draw a mistaken "inference from the fact of our being beaten. "Doubtless it is a serious thing in itself; but "it does not mean that London is going to turn "Gladstonian at the General Election. Here "the issues were purely social: not political at "all. Then the fight will once more rage "around purely political questions—Home "Rule and so forth."

The answer, we repeat, lies in the fact that no line can nowadays be drawn between "political" questions and "social" questions. In modern politics the chief matters at issue *are* social ones. The General Election will be principally fought on issues of a social character: so much so, that the real danger as regards even Home Rule is lest it should be accepted by the electors, not on its intrinsic merits, but as an item in a programme containing a number of attractive promises on other subjects. In London the next Parliamentary Elections will turn far less on Home Rule or Disestablishment than on the questions whether the Municipality of London shall be one (to the destruction of the City Corporation); whether it shall acquire the ownership of water, gas, tramways and docks; whether it shall have the power of taxing the ground-landlords; whether (above all) it shall have control over the Police. No one can doubt that these will constitute the main battlefield on which the Parliamentary Elections will be contested. That being so, an observer must be endowed with an amazing amount of optimism if he imagines that the result of these County Council Elections affords no indication of what we are are to expect at the coming Parliamentary ones. In our opinion they warrant the anticipation that, unless Conservatives are able in the next few months to carry on a successful counter-campaign, London will find itself represented in the next Parliament by men determined to demand and to obtain for the County Council the powers which it seeks to acquire from Parliament. And if the next Parliament is a Radical one, who can doubt that that demand will be conceded?

Thus, then, we are at this moment literally within sight almost of a full-blown Commune for London. Consider what the Paris Commune was. It was a tyrannical organisation of mob leaders and Socialist demagogues, who held the persons and the property of the rest of the community entirely at their disposal, and who used their vast power in the most oppressive manner to fill the pockets of the idle, the needy, the vagrant, the dissolute, the ignorant, at the expense of the industrious, the thrifty, the prosperous, the educated, the well-to-do. Our London Commune is already constituted: for a few months longer at most it will await the acquisition of the necessary powers before commencing operations. That is all that is needed to render the parallel complete. And it was to create this monster that a sham Conservative Government went out of its way to include London in its Local Government Bill. Their professed object was to secure to London the efficient administration of its affairs. The actual effect has been to hand over five or six millions of people to the tender mercies of a gang of men who know little and care less about efficient administration, and who are determined to abuse their position of power to carry out Revolutionary aims and to endow one class with the proceeds of the robbery of another. What a consoling reflection for "Conservative" statemen to carry with them into their retirement!

Reviews.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.*

Hans Christian Andersen, "the father of all "children" as he has been styled, is so familiar a friend of young folk in all parts of the world, that even those who have outgrown their own childhood, with the undying memory of his Tales from Denmark still fresh in their heart, cannot but entertain a kindly feeling towards him, not only on their own account, "for old sake's sake," but from the pleasure which they feel in seeing their own admiration of him reproduced in their children. So, in dealing with the volume in which a selection from his correspondence has been reproduced for English readers, it is difficult to feel critical, and our sympathies are so strongly enlisted on the part of the writer, that, even had the book been less good than it is, it would have been difficult to pass an unfavourable verdict upon it. But there is very much in it which reminds us of our childhood's and our children's friend, much of the simplicity of heart and tenderness of tone, the gracefulness of fancy, and the keen sympathy

**Hans Christian Andersen's Correspondence.* Edited by Frederick Crawford.—London: Dean and Son, 1892.

with nature in her various aspects that constitute the charm of his writings, so that it is not only by a kindly regard towards that friend that we are influenced in recording our favourable verdict. We doubt if the translator has been altogether happy, and though we are unable from our want of acquaintance with the original letters to speak positively on this point, we cannot but feel sure that much of the charm of the original letters has evaporated in the process of translation. But, however this may be, there is no little charm left, even in the English reproduction of them, and it is impossible to read through the present volume without entertaining a lively feeling of regard for, and sympathy with, the writer. At the same time, we are glad to have only a selection from the original Danish work, as a translation of the whole of the three bulky volumes in which it was issued would have been, probably, too much for the patience of most readers. The selection appears to have been made, as a rule, with much skill and judgment, though there are some few letters, as, for example, the following, which do not appear worth publishing :—

Hanover, Afternoon, September 5.

I arrived here with a frightful headache. Shall not pay any visits. Am not going to the theatre, but to bed; so that I can get a little more northward to-morrow. Adieu!

Absolutely uninteresting letters like this are, however, but few and far between, and the correspondence, as a whole, gives a graphic and attractive picture of a writer who, as is well observed in the preface, "unburdens his heart "to those he loves with the frankness of a little "child." He was keenly sensitive of adverse criticism, and had a very manifest, but by no means unpleasing, strain of vanity in his composition. There is nothing which differs so much from itself as vanity, especially the vanity which finds a medium for expression in literature. Sometimes it is offensive, sometimes it is not only pardonable but adds a certain piquancy to its literary expression. The latter is the case with Andersen, and the naïve manner in which he records the polite speeches and the polite actions of the distinguished personages into whose society he was thrown, instead of repelling, attracts the reader. Even his complaints that while his books were flying all over the word he was so little appreciated at home—a new rendering of the old truth that a prophet has very little honour in his own country—are redeemed from the imputation of querulousness by the tone in which they are expressed, and while he is unfeignedly delighted by the condescension shown him by the Grand Duke of Weimar, the most constant of his correspondents, there is nothing cringing or sycophantic in the outspoken expression of that delight. He had a widespread acquaintance with celebrities at home and abroad, and we catch some interesting glimpses of these in the course of his correspondence; though, perhaps, the main interest of it is to be found in the picture which it gives of the amiable and affectionate character of the writer himself. It is in the language of the present editor "devoid of all cynicism, invective, "and the slightest trace of ill-feeling," and we feel constantly "in presence of a mind remark-"able for its gentleness and purity, and admir-"ably adapted to reflect all that is good and true "in this world." Prefixed to the correspondence is a brief abstract of the autobiographical sketch in which Andersen has recorded his experiences from the first stage of his poverty-stricken childhood to the last stage of his honoured old age. This sketch, judging from the abstract of it here furnished, must be, indeed, a most charming specimen of autobiography, well worthy of being translated in its entirety. But the abridgement of it, given in the preface, sufficiently serves its purpose by enabling the reader to follow out the correspondence and to put the various letters into their proper place. In the letters themselves there is, as we have said, very much that is interesting and attractive, many graphic sketches of the various localities and the various personages that he visited. It is difficult to make any selection from among the numerous passages dealing both with the one and the other which we had marked for extract, but perhaps from among his portraits of celebrities at home we may choose the following description of a visit to the gifted French *tragédienne* for whom he had so great an admiration :—

The best thing I have to communicate to you is, that yesterday I was invited by Rachel to one of her exclusive *soirées*. The rooms displayed splendour and wealth. Plum-coloured walls, carpets of the same hue, costly curtains and tasteful furniture. An old gentleman and I were the first to arrive. She made room for me on the sofa beside her, close by the fireplace; she was dressed in black, and was extremely gracious. I begged her to speak German, and she replied, "Yes if you were unable to speak French, then I would; but you express yourself better in my language than I in the foreign one. Your pronunciation's good, and with a little practice would be very good indeed." And so I was obliged to speak French. Bookcases lined the walls, containing the poetical works of every nation translated into French; even Swedish poets were to be found there, but not a single Danish. Shakespeare, Schiller, Goethe, Racine, and Corneille stood on a little table by themselves, with the statuettes of the two latter. There I discovered Grillparzer's *Sappho* in the German language. Splendid flowers were about. As we were sitting here, one guest after another arrived,—Scribe, Gandy,—I do not remember all the famous names. Rachel, vivacious and charming, was the only lady among us. She poured out the tea herself, and we gossiped of poetry and art. It was twelve o'clock before I could slip away. To-day she has returned my album, with these words written in it,—

"L'art c'est le vrai. J'espère que cet aphorisme ne semolera pas paradoxical à un écrivain aussi distingué que Monsieur Andersen. "RACHEL."

The letter which follows gives a striking sketch of the death of Thorwaldsen, whom the writer had previously known and admired at Rome, in that Italy to which both poet and sculptor were so devoted. Andersen often in his correspondence dwells on the contrast between his northern home and his beloved Italy, as, for example, in the following letter, the extract from which explains itself :—

On March 8 we had a Roman feast, at "Borgerdyden" Christianshavn, where all who had been in Italy met. It was exactly like a Roman inn. We had Roman lamps on the table, and the room was decorated with views from Rome; a wreath was hung around Thorwaldsen's portrait, and we had ivy crowns on our heads; pity they were made of stuff. There I met the youngest Roman, Moldenhawer, and heard of you. There were several tedious guests, or rather people, I did not care about. When the health of Thorwaldsen was proposed, a song of my composition was sung.

You cannot imagine how I am longing for Italy! The fresh air, the rich colours, the whole luxuriant nature, the picture galleries, the songs of the beautiful people. Have I not shouted like a child in the orange gardens of Molo di Gaëta, and devoutly believed with the Catholics in miracles, when I saw the Grotta Azurra at Capri, the most lovely Italy possesses. In my dreams I am often again by the melancholy Lake of Nemi, where the ancient planes grow, where the rich and fruitful vine winds itself among the branches. Often my thoughts wander to the beautiful goddess in Florence,—the Venus di Medici. The artist has so shaped her eye that she sees—the marble has looked into my soul. Still do I hear the song of Malibran, it was a heart dissolved in melody; I hear the singers in the Sistine Chapel, it sounds like angels weeping in melting harmony.

Oh! dear Jette, how empty and cold it is here, in our north. Italy is my home! I would live at Naples, where the mountain burns, where the sea is blue as our winter sky, where the balmy air is wafted from the home of the palms and orange groves. Now I have the willow for the olive, I have the yellow apples in the peasant's garden for the yellow oranges, the green Baltic for the blue Mediterranean, Zrza for Malibran—that is the best we have! My stay in Italy was spoilt by my friends at home. Would I could do my journey over again, then I would revel in delights as the bee sucks honey from every flower! But I shall certainly go there again, and if I die, I shall haunt Italy, the great Colosseum, the Vatican, and Capri, that paradise on earth!

But with all his love for Italy he was by no means insensible to the sterner beauty of the northern lands, as may be seen from the following graphic picture of Jutland :—

The storms of the North Sea whip up the great sand-dunes, the whirling sand cuts the face, the sea dashes and rolls like a seething cataract against the coast, and loosens the clay of the precipices. But the most striking sight of all was the "Skagen,"—this desert, with a small town but no streets,—for the houses lie miles apart from each other, according as the whirling sandhills permit: pieces of "wrack" bound with rope indicate where the street ought to be. The little town stretches for half a mile along the Cattegat, and from thence there is just as long a road over the plains to old Skagen, where the gates and doors are decorated with the figure-heads of ships. It looks as if "Neptune," "Hope," and other exalted deities lived there; for their figures, taken from stranded ships, are to be seen at every entrance. The most remarkable feature, however, is the large Gothic church buried in the sand. First the sand covered the churchyard, then the walls; but the services were still continued, until one Sunday a sand-bank settled in front of the door. Then the clergyman turned to his congregation: "God," said he, "has now closed this house; we must build Him a new one elsewhere;" and another now stands in a new portion of the town. Just as in the fairy-tale of the enchanted forest the castle is surrounded by an impenetrable thicket, so is the church here overgrown with sand-plants, thorns, and wild roses, which spread like a stockade over the mighty plains. Like a buried Pompeii, the church now lies with its gravestones and monuments till a westerly storm comes and sets the sands in motion; and this will happen, for the dunes are always moving eastwards and new ones rising up. It is like coming into the birds' kingdom here, especially outside the town. For a quarter of a mile from the light-house a tongue of land, strewn with rolling stones, stretches out into the sea, and ends in a point just wide enough for a man to stand on and let the North Sea play over his left boot and the Cattegat over his right. It is very plainly seen how the two seas meet here; but the North Sea always holds the mastery.

He was also very fond of England, and had many friends in our country, among whom we may specially mention Charles Dickens, and some very interesting letters of the great novelist are inserted in the present volume. Andersen's admiration for London was great and frankly expressed, as, for example, in the following passage from a letter written by him to the King of Denmark, Christian VIII., who, like his predecessor, was a kind patron and staunch friend of his gifted subject :—

When I am in London I always think of Rome. Both these towns in their contrast have something in common. Rome is the night, the great majestic night; London is the day, the busy day. I do not notice the smoke; the sun shines in upon me, and I see all the stars nearly every evening.

This comparison of the two cities to the night and the day was a favourite one of Andersen's, and occurs again in a letter to the Grand Duke of Weimar in which he also expresses his opinion that "London and not Paris is the "capital of the world."

Before parting with a volume which is, in other respects, very attractive we must express our regret at the attempt which has been made to adorn (?) it with a series of libellous portraits of some of the distinguished personages whose names are to be found in it. These are, in all cases, singularly bad as works of art, and are in many cases very inappropriate. For example, why, because Hans Andersen had an admiration for *The Bride of Lammermoor*, should a portrait be given of Sir Walter Scott? Nor is the fact of his going to a ball at Lady Palmerston's a sufficient justification for the insertion of a portrait of Lord Palmerston himself.

SOCIALISM AND POVERTY.—III.*

* *Socialism, New and Old.* By William Graham, Professor of Political Economy at Queen's College, Belfast. (International Science Series.)—London: Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co., 1891.

Problems of Poverty: an Enquiry into the Industrial Condition of the Poor. By John A. Hobson, M.A.—London: Methuen and Co., 1891.

Letters on Christianity and Socialism. By Alfred Barry, D.D., late Primate of Australia.—London: Cassell and Co., 1890.

The Economic Review. Published quarterly for the Oxford University Branch of the Christian Social Union. Vol. I.—London: Percival and Co., 1891.

Methods of Industrial Remuneration. By David F. Schloss.—London: Williams and Norgate, 1892.

Pensions and Pauperism. By the Rev. J. Frome Wilkinson.—London: Methuen and Co., 1892.

3. Dr. Alfred Barry's six *Lectures on Christianity and Socialism* were delivered two years ago in South London, to large audiences chiefly composed of the working classes, at the request of the then Bishop of Rochester (Dr. Thorold) and a Committee of the Diocesan Conference. His aim was to speak on social questions from the Christian point of view. But in the opening Lecture Bishop Barry seems to claim for his teaching the title of "Christian Socialism." That, we venture to think, and must respectfully ask leave to say, is a mistake. There may be different varieties of Socialism; but Socialism itself is a well-understood word used to describe a well-understood thing, and with that thing so described by that word we fail to see that the good Bishop's teaching has anything in common. The burden of Bishop Barry's message to his hearers is that Christianity strives to unite men in a brotherly love that is based on the love of their common Father in Heaven. On the other hand, it is of the essence of all Socialism (as the term is commonly understood) to advocate the employment of compulsion in order to gain its objects. Nor in its aims, any more than in its methods, is it in harmony with Dr. Barry's views. Take, for example, his lecture on "Christianity and "Property," and especially his brief but masterly description of the way in which individual property in land grew up in Australia within the memory of living men. The Bishop strongly insists that at every step in the process by which land in Australia became private property, the public faith has been pledged to the original holders, or to the buyers from them; and that "nationalisation of the land" without compensation would be a wrong and disastrous breach of that faith, and simple confiscation. Then he goes on to point out that, though the case in England is more complicated, it is not in principle

widely different; that the existing land system grew up under the direction and protection of the public law; that it is no argument to say that the form of Government sanctioning it was bad, since it is impossible thus to gnore the continuity of national life and esponsibility; that the interests of landowners cannot be thrust aside unless we are prepared to confiscate, when convenient, all private property whatsoever. How true all this is, and how well stated! But it is the antithesis of the Socialistic teaching of the day.

This contrast pervades the whole volume. To uphold the sacredness of individuality and freedom—though they may be regulated (not crushed) by the action of society; to insist on the sacredness of the Family (implying the rightfulness of inheritance after a man's death of whatever property he leaves behind him) and of the Nation against any attempt to obliterate them in the name of universal humanity—all this is in flat contradiction to the mischievous and immoral theories of Socialism. To proclaim our "reliance "mainly on love, not on law; on moral elevation "more than economic improvement; on willing "self-sacrifice, rather than compulsory sub-"ordination"—this is to declare war on the cardinal principles of all true Socialism.

We think it a true description of Bishop Barry's admirable little volume to say that, while it combats the whole Socialistic spirit, and incidentally shows it to be at variance with the Christian spirit, it also insists on the Christian duty of exercising sympathy towards, and securing justice for, the poorer and more helpless members of the community; on the moral view of property as a trust from God; on the need of absolute truth and honesty, equity and liberality, in trade; on the reality of the duty owed by the nation to the individual, as by the individual to the nation; on the Christian obligation to promote peace and to temper war between peoples and to seek to work out to its perfection the idea of human brotherhood. With Bishop Barry's teaching as a whole we are in hearty agreement; and all the more we are concerned that the sanction of his honoured name should not be claimed by certain *doctrinaires* and visionaries who have raised the flag of so-called "Christian Socialism."

4. The completion of the first annual volume of the three-shilling quarterly started a year ago by Messrs. Percival and Co., *The Economic Review*, seems a fitting occasion for briefly surveying the literary results of the venture. The Review is the organ of the Oxford University Branch of the Christian Social Union. Its editors are Messrs. W. J. H. Campion, of Keble; J. Carter, of Exeter; and L. R. Phelps, of Oriel. It may not be out of place to mention that the organisation supporting the Review has for its President, Canon Scott-Holland; while the Executive includes Professor Sanday and Messrs. Campion, Chavasse, Gore, Snow, and Wells; with Mr. Carter as Chairman of the Executive. The list of contributors is a strong one, including Mr. Barnett, of Whitechapel; Bishop Barry; the Bishop of Bedford (Dr. Billing); Dr. Cunningham, of Great St. Mary's, Cambridge; Prebendary Eyton; Canon Fremantle; Canon Furse; Canon Scott-Holland; Dr. Jessopp; Mr. Alfred Lyttelton; Mr. C. S. Loch, of the Charity Organisation Society; Mr. Oman; Mr. Wilfrid Richmond; Mr. Arthur Robins; Mr. D. F. Schloss; Professor Shuttleworth; Mr. Snow; Mr. Spooner; Professor Symes; the Bishop of Durham (Dr. Westcott); Archdeacon Wilson (late of Clifton College); and a host of others. It is evident that the Oxford Radicals—with the Keble-College and Pusey-House and *Lux Mundi* clique as their backbone—have organised themselves to some purpose; and if the new quarterly should fail of success—a probability that appears very remote—it will not be for lack of learned and distinguished writers to support it.

Little as Socialism in any form is to our liking, we are bound to acknowledge that the *Economic Review* has, during the first year of its existence, fully justified the hope expressed by its promoters that it would assist "the study of duty "in relation to social life," and be found to treat the subject of "economic morals from the point "of view of Christian teaching." We must admit, too, that its conductors have shown themselves anxious to accord "a fair field and no favour" to Socialists and Individualists alike; and we specially applaud their reference ("as to a "model of precision and sublety") to the economical sections of the *Summa Theologiæ* of St. Thomas Aquinas. If in this first volume there are various papers, the tendency of which grates unpleasantly on the sensibilities of old-fashioned people like ourselves, there are several articles with which either wholly or in part we find ourselves in sympathy. We may add here that the Notes and Memoranda, as well as the short reviews of books, are extremely well done; and that the clear print and good paper reflect great credit on the publishers.

Bishop Westcott's essay on Co-operation is among the most noticeable of the earlier articles. Professor Symes exposes some of the fallacies common amongst the advocates of the Eight Hours' Day; but he seems to regard the proposed enforcement of it by legislation as raising merely an incidental and subordinate issue, the fact being that it is the *crux* of the whole matter. Whether men in any trade work more hours or fewer is of infinitely less importance than whether Parliament interferes to regulate the number of hours. And we have Professor Symes blandly observing that "a Government can often afford "to carry on its business at a loss," and that "the "consideration of Profits," in connection with some proposal for Government action, "is not "here essential." This will be delightful reading for the already overburdened taxpayers and ratepayers. People like Professor Symes seem to regard the pockets of these unfortunates as an inexhaustible mine of wealth out of which is to be defrayed the cost of various schemes promoted by philanthropic Professors and Socialistic Canons.

One of the most remarkable papers in the volume is that by Mr. Kaufmann, descriptive of the progress of Socialism in the United States. It is stated that the only classes in America are the successful and the unsuccessful aspirants to fortune; there being no intermediate grades between the two. Here are to be seen, side by side, the extremes of wealth and poverty. The gulf between classes is widening hourly in this country of a shoddy aristocracy, "Bonanza "Kings," and "Mammoth" fortunes. All the talk everywhere is of "dollars." Why should Socialism flourish in a land possessing free institutions and a virgin soil, and where the progress made in all kinds of mechanical invention is so marvellous? The answer is supplied by the fact that all classes alike study little else besides their own materialist well-being, with the result of wide spread moral and intellectual depression. Mr. Kauffmann includes in his survey the prevalence of extreme Revolutionary opinions. It is, he observes, a mistake to regard the Anarchist outbreak at Chicago a few years ago as an isolated act of Revolutionary violence.

Mr. Arthur Lyttelton, writing on the question of population, discusses the popular interpretation of Malthusianism. In the second number of the Review there is also a short but interesting account of the opinions advocated by the well-known French Catholic Royalist, Count Albert de Mun, who holds that there is a radical antagonism between Catholicism and Socialism, but is in favour of State intervention for regulating the length of the working-day. Mr. D. F. Schloss, in explanation of the reasons why working-men dislike piece-work, writes both sensibly and candidly. One workman said to him, "Now that I am on piece-work, I am "making just about double what I used to make "when on day-work. *I know I am doing wrong; "I am taking away the work of another man.*" This illustrates a widespread notion on the subject. It did not occur to the man that, when he was paid by the day, he ought in common honesty to work his best. There is, of course another side to the question. Some employers cheat their workpeople on the piecework system—sometimes, by an insidious process of petty reductions; or by taking as his standard the exceptional ability of some one operative; and often in a repairing job, by insisting on alterations, that were never bargained for, being made in the work while it is in hand, and refusing to pay extra for what has really entailed extra labour. Mr. Schloss advocates Boards of Explanation as frequently a means of preventing misunderstanding between master and men by an amicable settlement of the rate to be paid for piecework in cases where new kinds of work are constantly introduced. There is much to be said for a master thus relying on the calm commonsense of the general body of his workpeople as a corrective of individual unreasonableness. Mr. Schloss cites Adam Smith as declaring that piecework often leads men to over-exertion and ruination of health, and other writers of authority endorse this view; Lord Brassey admitting that he "has seen much to confirm" it. It is difficult to judge how far it may be generally true. It is right to remember that it not merely a question of physical over-exertion, but of mental strain and worry as well: "work-"men have nerves as well as muscles." Where work is very poorly paid, or is only intermittent, so that a living can only be got by excessive speed, there piecework means over-exertion. But in a trade where employment is fairly constant and fairly well paid, the British workman has enough regard for his own health to reform from over-exertion.

Mr. James Naylor, an artisan, states his views on the Eight Hours' Question in a manner that is characteristic enough of those who like him advocate State interference. He thinks it a sufficient argument in favour of legislation for the enforcement of an Eight Hours' system, to recount the various advantages accruing to the men of enjoying increased leisure, and to suggest a number of pleasant and profitable ways in which that leisure could (if they were so minded) be employed. We could ourselves, for that matter, indite many columns descriptive of the joys derivable from a system of full wages and no work at all! The good man entirely ignores the importance of the principle involved in State intervention in a matter of this kind. He also assumes—as if it were a matter of course—that the result of establishing a universal Eight Hours' Day would be the absorption of the unemployed. It is odd that an artisan should ignore the difference between skilled and unskilled labour, and be further unaware of the fact that, as the unemployed are unskilled labourers, the enactment of the Eight Hours' Day would not avail to absorb them into the ranks of skilled workmen. —Mr. Sidney Ball contributes a thoroughgoing Socialistic criticism of the volume of essays entitled *A Plea for Liberty*.—A noticeable feature of the third number of the Review is a full notice of Professor Nitti's book on Catholic Socialism. — The fourth number opens with a prolonged wail from Canon Scott-Holland over the shortcomings of Pope Leo XIII.'s Encyclical on the Labour question.—Mr. G. H. Blunden writes cautiously on the incidence of urban rates, pointing out the need of careful inquiry as to the facts. — The Rev. Francis Minton deals not at all cautiously, and in right trenchant fashion, with "the impediment to "production," hurling scathing denunciations at "the idle rich," and sagaciously tracing poverty to the unequal distribution of wealth. He has his remedies all ready—advocating the abolition of "land monopoly" (whatever that might be); a progressive income-tax of sufficient amount to render the accumulation of a colossal fortune in a man's life-time virtually impossible; and a heavy increase in the probate and succession duties, the proceeds being devoted to the formation of a pension fund for workmen. This amiable clergyman has omitted—probably by accident—to add that all persons convicted of being "rich" shall be summarily hanged, drawn, and quartered.

PERIODICALS.

We have still to mention several of the March magazines.

The *Monthly Packet*, since we last noticed it, has appeared in a new and exceedingly pretty and well-designed cover. Under the dual control, inaugurated last year, of Miss Charlotte Yonge and Miss Christabel Coleridge, this excellent publication greatly flourishes. It ought to be found in every Churchman's household where sound, old-fashioned principles are preferred to new-fangled notions and modern laxity. The contents strike us as being more copious as well as more varied than of old. The present number opens with a breezy poem, by Blanche Oram, "The Song of the March Wind." A paper, by the author of *Mademoiselle Mori* (we do wish that writers who desire to veil their identity would at least adopt a *nom de plume*), is full of curious information about "Peasant Songs of "Provence." The authoress says:—

> In Provence, as everywhere else in France, changes moral and physical are coming about which threaten to obliterate whatever is characteristic. The olives, whose misty veil offers so welcome a rest to the eyes, dazzled by the burning blue of sea and sky and the white dust on the road, are being cut down because cotton-seed oil from America is cheaper than that made from their berries [we think the real reason is that vine-growing pays better]; French is taught in all the schools where Provençal still prevails among the people; the influx of Italian workmen and their families is greatly altering it; "La Cercle du Progres" has its *salle* where one would have thought progress is unknown. Yet much which belongs to other days lingers still: old customs, old beliefs, old ballads: in Haute Provence especially these linger. . . . Still, too, the Yule log is blessed, and a libation of wine poured over it, and the *farandoule* is danced, just as it was when Greek colonists imported it into Provence.

"Anne Coventry and Robert Ferrers," a seventeenth-century love-story by Annie Armitt, is written in the form of "papers from an old "chest, being fragments of diaries printed alter-"nately."—A sonnet, composed by the late Dom Pedro of Brazil, is printed together with versions in German and English—the latter by the Rev. S. J. Stone.—The eighth paper in the series

"Work and Workers, by the Actual Workers," is on "Teaching as a Profession for Women," and is written by M. J. Wallas.—Mr. R. F. Jupp, in "The White Rose of Rome," describes a series of *tableaux* on the lives of SS. Agnes and Emerentia given by Sunday-School teachers in a northern town.—But the leading features of the number are, of course, the editors' own contributions. Miss Yonge's monthly papers, called "An Old Woman's Outlook," are as good as everything from her pen always is. For March she gives us some charming country-gossip, appropriate to the month, from her home in Kent. We quote a few specimens :—

It is a wonderful and grave thought that on that first Good Friday the sun who hid his face at noonday must have been in Aries, the Ram, named long ago in some strange uncomprehended foreboding of the Sacrifice. . . .

Near at hand in these parts is the great mushroom-like yew of Twyford Churchyard of unknown age, and with a seat around its gnarled ruddy trunk. It might almost date from the enactment of Edward I. for the cherishing of the trees that were to supply the tough yew bows that made the English archers well-nigh invincible. . . .

[Of the arum crimson or white] the old nicknames are Cuckoo-pint and Wake Robin ; but I knew them as lords and ladies in their coach, the red ones being lords, the white ladies. This is, however, a corruption of Our Lord and Our Lady. Devon makes it a lamb in a pulpit, and it is the English passion-flower with pillar, scourges, nails, blood, and a final arch of glory. . . .

The terrible storm of March, 1891 . . . greatly interfered with March Confirmations. One clergyman came tandem, bringing as many of his flock as he could. . . . An old man—he would be over a hundred years old were he alive now—used to relate that he first saw his "missus" at a great Confirmation at the Cathedral ; but he waited for her until he had two pigs in his stye : "And then, sir, I knew I was a match for any woman !" Triennial Confirmations at central parishes became the rule, but though the distances were not long, the expedition could hardly fail of being a somewhat excited and noisy one when lads and lasses had to make their way unguarded by their clergy ; and such a thing has been known as a boy pulling out the tail-board of the cart going up a hill, and letting the screaming, giggling girls down into the mud. . . . Long did we hold out against veils, as a greater excitement, and possibly an encumbrance to unaccustomed heads ; but when caps became useless afterwards, and veils came to make a distinction between rich and poor, it seemed well to keep a stock of squares of tulle to lend on the occasion ; and very fair and gracious is the spectacle of the bent heads under their white drapery.

Miss Yonge's "Cameo" relates to the exploits of Admiral Vernon in George II.'s reign. The other editor is represented by a pathetic little poem on the death of the Duke of Clarence, and a paper on "King Arthur." The two editors are also the joint authors of a serial tale, "Strolling "Players." The China Cupboard still keeps its shelves filled with excellent specimens.

The *Mission Field* is an unusually interesting number. It gives an account of Bishop Walker's "Cathedral" railway-car in North Dakota, with illustrations of the outside and inside. The latter quite resembles the interior of a rather long and narrow mission-chapel.—Progress is reported from Chota Nagpur and from New Westminster.—The missions to heathen in British Columbia have just achieved a striking success in the conversion of a powerful chieftain, formerly a bitter persecutor, together with all his adherents. At one place, the man who, in heathen fury, set fire to the first church, helped the Bishop of New Caledonia to measure the land for a new and larger one.—From a Tientsin missionary comes an interesting report on the position of foreign missions and the recent persecutions in China. The Chinese officials hate the missionaries for refusing to offer bribes, and the native Christians for refusing to subscribe to idolatrous festivals.—From South Africa the Bishop of Capetown reports that the Church's strength lies among the poor coloured people. She now outnumbers the Wesleyans, who formerly ranked in the second place after the Dutch Reformed Church.—It is encouraging to read that India is beginning to send out native missionaries to work among the Tamil-speaking labourers in South Africa and Mauritius.—To the "Children's Corner" a slave-boy contributes an exciting narrative of his adventures and emancipation.

It is with something more than profound regret that we find that the new Rationalism—more specifically, the new Nestorianism—which dares to attribute ignorance to our Divine Lord, has already reached India, and has infected what we had hitherto regarded as the most hopeful Anglican mission in all Asia. We refer to the Oxford Mission to Calcutta, and its organ, the *Indian Church Quarterly Review*. This periodical gives the most prominent position in its current number to an article by Canon Moberly, in which we meet once more with the amazing contention that, if the record of the Patriarchs in the Old Testament is not history, but "poetry ;" if Leviticus and Deuteronomy are not what their authors declare them to be—and so on, through the whole gamut of stale and disproved assertions of the New Criticism—still the Books of the Old Testament are none the less "inspired." In vain have writers who share these views been repeatedly invited to face the issue which Dr. Liddon raised—Is there such a thing as the inspiration of inveracity? How Canon Moberly can read Deuteronomy without perceiving that its author intends his readers to believe that he is reporting the very words of Moses ; and how the Canon can further suppose that if such a book were really written many centuries later, it could possibly be inspired by God the Holy Spirit, entirely passes our comprehension. Referring to certain Old Testament narratives—one of which is that of Jonah's three day's burial in the fish's belly—Canon Moberly declares that "the most conclusive dis-"proof of their objective history would not touch "[his] faith in the truth of Scripture at all." With all deference to Canon Moberly, he is talking nonsence. The phrase "objective history" is meaningless. There is and can be only one sort of history : that is, *true* history. History is a narrative of facts that have really occurred. A narrative of facts that never occurred is not history, but fiction. There is no such thing, therefore, as subjective history ; and if a narrative is not "objective history" it ceases *ipso facto* to be true at all. As to the particular narrative of Jonah's miraculous preservation, to deny the truth of it is to impute to our Lord (Who expressly appealed to it as a "sign" of His own Resurrection) either ignorance or something worse. Canon Moberly evades that point, but we know that his allies do openly impute ignorance to Jesus Christ. We say it in all seriousness, that far better would it have been for India that the Oxford Mission should never have gone to Calcutta, than that it should propagate the appalling heresy now rampant amongst us.—We have hardly left ourselves room to speak of the other papers in what happens to be a particularly interesting number of the Review. Sir T. C. Hope writes with great authority on "Church "and State in India," proposing the liberation of the Church of England in India from the present vexatious system of State interference and the adoption of a system of concurrent endowment of Anglicans, Roman Catholics, and the "Union" Body (to which latter would be entrusted the distribution of funds to the various Protestant denominations).—Mr. Ram Chandra Bose contributes a remarkable paper on "The Church"—the first of a series entitled "The Law and the Testimony."—The Bishop of Lahore's retrospect of "Twenty-five Years, 1867-"92" ; an article on "The People of Kashmir" by Mr. Hinton Knowles, of the C.M.S., giving a hopeful account of the prospects of Christians there, and other papers, complete the number.

One of the best things in a good number of the American *Church Eclectic* for last month is a powerful attack on "Modern Biblical Criti-"cism," by Dr. Dix The papers entitled "The "Kingdom of Obedience," "The Inspiration "of Holy Scripture," and "Three Thoughts on "Ritual," are all admirable. In the last-named Mr. Hazard insists (1) that ritual expression, as emphasising the corporate idea of the Church and her members, must be uniform ; (2) that ritual must be authorised, regulated and chastened by the ritual sense of Christendom ; and (3) that every parish priest must observe Catholic practice as perfectly and as conscientiously as he teaches Catholic doctrine, and submits to and administers Catholic discipline.

The *Clergyman's Magazine* is an average number, in which Mr. Irving's paper on "Evolution "of Religious Thought from the Pauline Stand-"point" is little to our liking. Mr. Dillon discusses the cause of the (alleged) decline in the influence of sermons, but does not think it worth while to prove the "decline" before discussing its "cause."

The most noticeable feature in *Atalanta* is the paper—profusely illustrated—on Mrs. Jopling as an artist. There is also a good article on "Lowly "Weeds in River, Pond, and Ocean," by Arabella Buckley.

Good Words contains amongst other interesting papers, a charming description of an old Carthusian monastery in the Tyrol now turned into a hospital.

In *Harper's Monthly* Mr. Besant writes of "London in the Time of George II." An article, well illustrated, on "Our Grey Squirrels" is delightful reading.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* includes a portrait of the late Duke of Clarence, and an illustrated article on the Queen's holiday residence at Hyères. "Athletic Sports at Oxford "and Cambridge," with its interesting illustrations, will be widely appreciated.

It must be matter of surprise to find that a novelette which has for its title *The City of the Just* (Trischler and Co.) is really a story of modern London and of modern speculation. No doubt Mr. Terrell—the author of it, and joint author of *Lady Delmar*, a successful novel of which we have spoken appreciatively—would say that he was, in the language of the late Mr. Thackeray, "speaking "saccarstical" when he selected this title, and there is, indeed, very little of the just about his clever and striking story. It is, in the main, a narrative of the utter recklessness and hopeless dishonesty of company-floating at the present day, a subject on which Mr. Terrell's professional experience enables him to speak with no little authority. We do not say that the writer has quite rivalled Mr. Laurence Oliphant, who was the first to utilise joint-stock company law as the subject of a novel, but he has well followed in the steps of his distinguished predecessor. At the same time, he has added to the financially sensational aspect of his story an element of the criminally sensational, and by combining a murder mystery with a repetition of the more than twice-told story of astute roguery and of simple-minded dupery, he has succeeded in producing a very interesting and amusing novel, though not one which attains to any marked degree of literary merit.

ARTS AND LETTERS.

It is announced that M. Alexandre Dumas is about to sell by auction his mansion in the Avenue de Villiers and all the valuable collections which it contains. The picture gallery is especially interesting to amateurs, for it includes some very important works by such masters as Corot, Troyon, Fromentin, and Jules Dupra, as well as twelve Meissoniers, twenty Tassaerts, and eleven Vallons.

Few lovers of Dante are aware that of the two existing manuscript copies of "De Vulgari Eloquio," the finest and most correct example is in the public library of Genoble, where it has lately been photographed by the librarian, M. Maigneu. The manuscript is enriched by a number of curious marginal notes made by Corbinelli, and which throw a new light on much in the book. The Trivalzio family, of Milan, own the copy from which the Italian edition is compiled, and Leo XIII. possesses among his most treasured books a transcription on vellum of the same work, taken from a third variant destroyed by fire during the early part of this century.

It has been announced that the French Minister of Fine Arts was about to have the Old Roman Theatre at Orange restored, in order that some of the Greek and Roman plays may be performed on so suitable a stage. Lovers of antiquity need not, however, become alarmed about the extent of the work. In France more respect is sure to be shown to Pagan than to Christian buildings. As all the money to be laid out does not exceed £1,600, there cannot be a renovation or completion of so extensive a ruin. All that is completed is the erection of seats for spectators, for the theatre is occasionally used for dramatic representations whenever some member of the company of the Théâtre Français are in the neighbourhood. Originally the side of the hill was excavated to form seats, but the greater part of the stone has been removed. The great wall of the scena still remains, and measures 334ft., by 111ft., by 13ft.

The printing by the Clarendon Press of the index to the names of the genera and species of all the flowering plants that have been published during the period 1735-1885, prepared at Kew by Mr. Daydon Jackson and assistants, under the superintendence of Sir Joseph Hooker, has been commenced, and will now be pushed on with all possible speed. Mr. Jackson has been engaged upon its preparation for more than ten years, and the cost of it is derived from funds provided by the late Charles Darwin and his family.

JOHN BULL.

LONDON, March 12.

We can express no surprise whatever at the crushing defeat of the Moderate candidates at the County Council Elections, and the triumph of Socialism. When Mr. Ritchie brought forward his measure for establishing a frankly democratic system of county government, we protested vehemently against the creation of a huge municipality for London on the ground that it would inevitably result in handing over the government of London to a Radical corporation. The apathy of the Conservative classes of Londoners with regard to municipal affairs is notorious. On the other hand, it was certain that the Radical party would at once recognise and seize the opportunities afforded them of strengthening their political position in the metropolis, by obtaining the control of the new municipality. These anticipations have been realised to the letter.

Writing on February 4th, 1888, the *John Bull* said :—"A measure that will alienate supporters, will injuriously affect the strength of the party in the constituencies, and will, on the other hand, add to the influence of an opposing faction, is one that a prudent Government would scarcely be anxious to pass into law. The present Ministry, apparently, sees no objection to measures that are inspired by the principles that its own friends loathe, and that its opponents advocate."

Not a little wonder is expressed at the readiness of the ratepayers to give power to a body which will certainly raise the rates. It is conveniently forgotten that Mr. Ritchie and the Conservative Government deliberately conferred votes for the County Council on the vast number of the lower classes who live in tenements and do not pay rates at all. To these men and women the raising of the rates is a matter of absolute indifference. The pleasing fiction that they pay rates through their landlord is contradicted by their practical experience. They know perfectly well that the rents they pay do not depend upon the rates. And they are thoroughly well aware that they are the people who directly benefit by the profligate expenditure of the ratepayers' money. It is perfectly ludicrous that the large West-end tradesman, who pays £1,000 or £2,000 a year in rates, should have the same voice in electing the rating authorities as the labourer who pays 2s. 6d. a week for a couple of garrets in the East-end.

On March 24, 1888, the *John Bull* remarked : "A very few years ago the Conservative party strenuously opposed Sir William Harcourt's mischievous measure for creating a single huge municipality for London. Except that the thing is styled a County Council, the Conservative Government is now making an identical proposal. The new body is to be elected in the same way and is to be invested with the same objectionable powers. No wonder that Lord Ripon congratulates the Government and that joy dwells in the heart of Mr. Bottomley Firth. These agitators perceive that Ministers are doing their work."

Again, on July 14, 1888, discussing in greater detail the scheme for a new London municipality, the *John Bull* said :—"It has hardly been realised that the County Government Bill includes provisions for the wholesale destruction of the existing system of government in London, and the setting up of a new one in its place. Here is a proposal of a sweepingly revolutionary character suddenly sprung upon the inhabitants of the greatest city in the world, whose everyday life it is to affect for all future time, and on whom it is to be foisted without the vast majority of them having even ever heard of it, much less had an opportunity of considering it. We are asked to exchange what is an old and tried, even if an imperfect, system for another which is, to say the least, unknown. So serious a leap in the dark ought not to be taken without opportunity for due reflection. Its advantages are at the best doubtful, while its perils are too manifest. Mr. Howorth's weighty remarks in the *Times* on this point are well worthy of attention. He mentions the impossibility of creating any local public opinion in a disintegrated community like London, where few men know their next-door neighbours. The great proportion of the metropolitan electors never record their votes at local elections, and the few who do are 'generally the most worthless portion of the electorate,' and too often 'vote for other than public considerations.'"

Sir Walter de Souza assigns the following as the chief reasons for the Radical triumph :—

"1. The Moderate party (and I may here protest against the name of Moderate, which in no way represents the views or the aspirations of the Conservatives on the County Council, who should be styled the 'Municipal' party) had no definite programme in opposition to the programme of profuse promises of their opponents. This was the initial mistake.

"2. The choice of candidates. There was the greatest difficulty in getting men to come forward, and the candidates that fought the election were either men unknown to the constituencies, or men defeated at the first County Council election, or men wanting in prestige and local influence in the respective constituencies and made themselves appreciated before the election, or who had not worked in the constituency, came on.

"3. The day chosen, Saturday, made it extremely difficult for the small shopkeepers and those in trade to leave their business and vote.

"4. The working men were aroused by the opposition of the ground landlords, and the argument was effectively used to influence their votes that the ground landlords were desirous of placing the entire burden of taxation on the working classes in order to exempt themselves from any contributions to the rates.

"5. Conservative apathy, and the disfavour with which the County Council was viewed by Conservatives who declined to vote.

"6. The active support given by the 'Nonconformist conscience' and temperance bodies in favour of the Progressive candidates.

"7. The strong disposition shown by labour and trade unions to support their own candidates."

Of these reasons not the least influential in inducing Conservative electors to stay away from the poll was the disfavour with which the County Council was viewed by the Conservative classes and the bitter resentment felt for the Government that set up this dangerous and ridiculous body. It is quite certain that abstentions from the poll on the part of Conservative electors, disgusted with a Ministry that has been false to every Conservative principle and every Conservative tradition will mark the parliamentary as well as the municipal elections in the metropolis.

In a speech delivered in London this week Mr. Goschen pointed out that the County Council Election has been won on a programme which has been placed before the electors mainly on the principles of what is called the Socialist party. He did not mean men who intend to fight in Trafalgar-square. They have given that up, and they state in the most interesting form why they have given it up. There is a curious parallel in this respect between the case of the Irishmen who have given up violent agitation and taken to Constitutional agitation and the Socialists in London, who have given up the idea of insurrection and barricades and all that kind of nonsense in which they know they will have the worst of it, and have taken, like the Irish, more Constitutional, and possibly, a more subversive, line of action, which they think may possibly escape the notice of their opponents. The cultured Socialists say, "We have found out means by which we can reach our objects in an infinitely better, safer, and quieter way than the old ways." And how is that? By the capture of municipalities. They say, "Let us get upon the County Councils and on the municipal bodies throughout the Kingdom, and we will manage to establish our principles through the means of municipal action." They say, "If you can get the County Councils, or Town Councils, or any other Municipal bodies, upon which we can only get a true Progressive doctrine, we shall be able to stifle private enterprise, we shall be able to introduce a Municipal rate of wage and a maximum number of hours. We do not care for the Imperial Parliament. Through Municipal authorities and County Councils we shall be able to much more quietly and successfully carry out our aims." The programme of the Progressives upon this particular occasion embodied the very means which the Socialists point out as most effective for the general sapping of the present institutions under which many men think that this country has thriven and prospered.

On this County Council a very interesting personage has been elected—that is Mr. Sidney Webb, an advanced Socialist. Mr. Sidney Webb says that "in his judgment the platform of the London County Council is distinctly Socialistic, and that it is not surprising that the Trade Union Congress, which now twice has declared in favour of land nationalisation by large majorities, or that the bulk of the County Council should be returned on an essentially Socialistic programme, and that the whole of the immediately practicable demands of the most exacting Socialists are now indeed even embodied in the current Radical programme." He gives the objects of the Radical programme, namely, "A complete shifting of burdens from the workers of whatever grade to the recipients of rent and interest." This school has a hatred of every kind of man who possesses a share in an enterprise. The shareholders in water companies are called water shareholders. If a man possesses a house he is a speculator or an owner of a slum. There is this violent antagonism to the man who has invested his savings in anything that may be called property. And so Mr. Webb speaks of "the complete shifting of burdens from the workers of any grade to the recipients of rent and interest, with a view to the ultimate and gradual extinction of the latter class." Not only does he wish to destroy the owners, the class who own rents, but all those who have property which returns interest are also, as he says, to be gradually extinguished. How? They have got the means. They know how all these classes are to be extinguished. Taxation by the County Council is to take the place of the dynamite by which existing institutions were to be blown up. They are to be bled to death, just as the Irish League suggested the landlords should be bled to death. These notions are infectious. They pass, as one always expected they would pass, across the Irish Channel, and taxation is to be one of the means by which private enterprise and property are gradually to be sapped and undermined. The next object is "to raise universally the standard of comfort." If that could be done, that would be an object in which all would unite. If it lay within human power to raise the standard of human comfort we would all do it. But how is it suggested this should be done? By the general recognition of a minimum rate of wage and a maximum working day. The Municipality is to fix the minimum wage and the maximum number of hours of work. Another object is "the gradual organisation of public labour for public purposes and the elimination of the private capitalist and the middle man." Those are the objects which Mr. Webb says have now become the recognised objects of this advanced school. They say, "We, the County Council, will endeavour to attract to ourselves all the great enterprises in London. We will become the owners of all the gas works, the water works, and all the electric lighting, and all the docks. We will take the management of the hospitals into our hands, and then we shall have a vast army of workmen and *employés* that will enable us to fix the rate of wages in accordance with the demands of the new Trades Unionists. It will enable us to fix the maximum hours of labour, and by that means we shall be able to drive private enterprise and property to the wall, because they will not be able to compete with a vast organisation such as we intend to introduce." That is a very fascinating programme for men who wish to see the rate of wages fixed, and it is not surprising if, before the attempt has been made, before the difficulties have been encountered, before all the vast complexities of that system have been mastered, people should go with enthusiasm to the poll and say, "Let this be tried, and see if it will raise the rate of wages throughout London."

It is greatly to be regretted that Mr. Athelstan Riley was unsuccessful in persuading the London School Board to rescind the extravagant and nonsensical resolution of the last Board to provide pianos for the Board Schools at the ratepayers' expense Mr. Riley's motion received the support of only 15 members of the Board, being defeated by the aid of sundry turncoats who were elected last November on the Church "ticket." Nevertheless we congratu-

late Mr. Riley and those who voted with him on their consistent honesty and their loyalty to sound principle.

The sincerity of Radical professions of anxiety for the suppression of the African Slave Trade seems rather doubtful in view of Radical opposition to the Government proposal in furtherance of the East African railway. All that the Government has asked Parliament to sanction is a survey of the proposed route from Mombasa on the coast up the country to the great Victoria Lake. Surely a few thousand pounds is not too much to spend in ascertaining whether the railway can be made; seeing that the making of it would do more to encourage legitimate commerce and to check the slave traffic than any other conceivable measure. The railway would, moreover, be in connection with steamers on the Victoria Nyanza, through which communication would be made with Uganda, where Christian civilisation seems to have a great chance before it.

It is gratifying to hear of the severe blow dealt at jobbery and corruption in Canada by the defeat of the Liberal party at the Quebec Elections. It is true that in the Dominion Government Sir Hector Langevin, a Conservative, had been found to have participated in certain transactions which, to say the least, had a questionable appearance. But the Liberals of Quebec have been found guilty of downright jobbery and worse—of malversation of public money. Mr. Mercier was the Parnell of Quebec Nationalism. As Premier of the Provincial Government, backed by a large majority, he left no stone unturned to encourage the spirit of French Canadian disaffection towards the Crown. Like Parnell, he utilised the Roman Catholic clergy to serve his purpose. Like Parnell, he has fallen through a personal scandal, and has been disowned by the clergy. When the charges of corruption brought against Mr. Mercier were shown to have a *prima facie* foundation, the Lieutenant-Governor demanded his resignation and, on his refusal, dismissed him from office. Mr. Mercier has not been over-scrupulous in his appeal for popular support against the Lieutenant-Governor and the new Conservative Ministry; but in the Elections he has been utterly routed, his followers having secured only seventeen seats out of seventy-three. It is stated that the ex-Premier is to be prosecuted on a criminal charge of misappropriating public funds. We cordially welcome this zeal for purity of administration, and trust that it may overflow the boundaries of the Canadian Dominion into a certain country where it is even more needed.

No one is better worth listening to on agricultural questions than Mr. Clare Sewell Read. Speaking at Durham, the other day, he remarked:—"With regard to the three classes of which agriculture is composed—the landlord, the tenant, and the labourer—I would only say that the longer we live the more thoroughly ought we to understand and appreciate the fact that we are all in the same boat, and that if we don't pull together that boat must be swamped. Take the case of the landlord first. It cannot be said at the present moment that his lot is a very happy one. During the last year there have been very few sales of land, and we told that in Norfolk the average price of land has been £26 per acre. You must be aware that land has been sold in Norfolk within the last year which has not actually paid the money that had been expended upon it in buildings and improvements which were necessary for its cultivation. I don't think for one moment that the price of land is going to stand where it is, but look around the country and see what an effect it has upon our landed gentry. Is it not lamentable to think that half the landed gentry of Norfolk do not reside on their estates, and that they are absolutely banished from them? Some go abroad to educate their children, some live in small farm-houses, and others are obliged to let their mansions and their shooting to some successful gentleman from London or Manchester. We are much obliged to these gentlemen for coming to spend money among us, but they can never take the place of the resident gentry. You cannot expect them to take the same interest in the parish that the old gentry did; but still, I think when they do come here and profess to be sportsmen they might at least subscribe to our hounds a little better than some of them do. There is one thing I should very much like to check, and that is the propensity that some of these gentlemen have for buying partridges' eggs. Pheasants' eggs are all very well, because they can be got honestly, they can be, I don't say they all are—but partridges' eggs cannot be got honestly. It means that some poor man has been tempted to steal every partridge's egg bought by these gentlemen; and I should not be at all averse to the passing of a little Act of Parliament which provided that the keeper who buys the eggs, and the gentleman who supplies the keeper with the money, should have seven days each in Norwich prison. Coming to the farmers, I am sorry that agriculture does not possess the same roseate hue it did in the autumn. I certainly did think then that we were going to have better prices for wheat; it rose to 40s. per quarter, and now it is back to 32s. I am all the more convinced that we must grow wheat. It is all very well to say we must grow something else, but we can't do it. I am quite of opinion that if we live long enough, and can stand these bad times, we shall see the return of agricultural prosperity. I should not be at all surprised if it came rather quicker than some of us expect; because throughout the world, wherever wheat is grown—except in India, and, perhaps, in Russia, both of which are affected by currency—it cannot be grown and sent to England at 32s. per quarter, and return a fair living profit to the farmer who grows it. I was very pleased to hear the observations made by the chairman with respect to the agricultural labourer, who we know is master of the political position, and his vote is being very much looked after by all parties in the State. The agricultural labourer is taught to believe—not that his vote is a trust or responsibility given to him for the good of the nation, but that it is a right and a privilege that he may use solely for his own advancement. Anyone who preaches such a doctrine is no friend of the agricultural labourer. Whatever may be the result of the next general election, I hope that Norfolk, instead of being represented, as it is threatened to be, by persons who have no connection whatever with this agricultural district, will return county gentlemen like Mr. Gurdon and our other members."

The rumour gains strength that Cardinal Manning's successor is to be Bishop Herbert Vaughan, of Salford. The appointment of Dr. Vaughan would be a popular one. This amiable prelate is not a convert, but a member of an old and distinguished Roman Catholic family. His proprietorship of our able contemporary, the *Tablet*, is no secret; and those who are familiar with the *Tablet's* views on Irish Home Rule can well enter into the feelings of disgust and dismay which will animate the party of Irish Sedition if Bishop Vaughan gets his promotion.

From Dr. Hayman's defence of the Established Church of England in the *Newbery House Magazine* against Professor Goldwin Smith's recent attack we quote the following:—"It seems invidious, as between two great countries, the one outsprung chiefly from the loins of the other, to point contrasts of public morals, and this wholly apart from the proverbial odiousness inseparable from comparisons. But the comparison is one which the Professor himself has made. The fact of a Church united with the State must, however, be confessed to have a tendency to keep lofty ideals before the public mind, which act unconsciously on the most worldly-minded of public servants, at the same time that they tend to temper the worst extravagances of public opinion in the multitude. This, to tell the plain truth, is what seems wanting in America. Only the elders among our readers can personally remember that some forty years ago, when an important treaty of delimitation was in discussion between that country and this, a falsified map was produced on the American side, which had great influence on the settlement then effected, and the result was afterwards openly boasted of as a striking example of successful 'cuteness on an imperial scale against the Britisher. When again, at a more recent period, the *Alabama* claims were referred to arbitration, the large number of 'bogus' losses inserted to swell the bill was such as to leave a substantial balance in the hands of the recipient Government after all legitimate amounts were settled. No doubt our own nation has often taken ungenerous and unjust advantage of its strength. But it has never stooped to apply to imperial policy the pettifogging arts of an Old Bailey attorney of the old-fashioned type?"

"The worst excesses of the American Civil War were perpetrated after its close, when an organised system of tyrannical depredation was let loose upon the Southern States. Into its revolting details I have no wish nor need to enter now. They stand before the world, confessed at full-length in the blackest record of an English-speaking people which this century or the one before it had seen. It was distinctly a popular act. The removal of a single high-minded statesman by the hand of a perhaps demented assassin, left absolutely no break-power in the American public mind. It is not easy to suppose that these excesses could have been perpetrated had there been a Church of old traditions, equally established alike in North and South, to pour the balm of mercy on the gaping wounds of civil strife. It may be open to question, if hypothetical questions were ever useful, whether under a national Church such a civil strife, whatever heats were generated, could have proceeded to the extreme arbitrament of the sword. In our own great Civil War the Church itself was assailed and overthrown, and 'no balm was left in Gilead.' But its very traditions assert a silent influence, and shed something of 'the fragrance of summer, when summer was gone.' They prevented the tyranny of Cromwell, severe as it was, from degenerating into mere Cæsarism; they left before the public eye still an ideal, which in a single decade served as a rallying-point to national instincts; and in a little more, while the troubled waters of tradition had been throughout tempered by its influence, left the nation 'clothed and in its right mind,' sitting at the feet of Church and king, to 'build again what it had destroyed.' No doubt a grand opportunity was then missed. It is cheap and easy, with two centuries of added experience, to be wiser than our fathers; and every century is likely in turn to discover, with how little wisdom the one before it was governed.

"The ring within ring of corruption, squandering, jobbery, and embezzlement, which has made New York a vortex of municipal abomination, drew not many months ago a voice of horrified protest from the American public, in which, if I remember rightly, the office of its sheriff was denounced as a scandal to civilisation. How near other large cities may come to that town *pessimi exempli* it is not easy to judge from this side. New York can probably give all cities on both sides of the ocean many points in the loathsome game; but it is not easy to suppose that New York does more than head the file. There are ugly rumours about the American judicial bench. The worst exposure that I remember on our own side of the water, was that of the late Metropolitan Board of Works. It gravest excesses would only form a drop in the foul bucket of New York. The worst and most damnatory omen of all is the acknowledged avoidance of public life in the States, and in Canada, by the great majority of men who have a character to lose, especially a character for self-respect and independent judgment. Between ourselves and nations so closely allied with us as the above, the keystone fact of our and their divergent institutions is the presence or absence of a national Church. That fact must have a determining value, or else there is no connection between institutions and public morals. That fact it was which gave fulcrum and concentration to the efforts of men like Wilberforce and the late Lord Shaftesbury, and made their purifying and philanthropic influence a power to be reckoned with in politics. Their type is not wanting in America, but there they lack this solid vantage ground, this tacit acceptance of a major premiss on every question of policy in favour of a higher moral standard than human politics tend to when let alone."

Dr. Hayman, replying to Mr. Goldwin Smith's sneers at the "torpor, time-serving, the pluralism, the non-residence, the sensuality, as well as the scandalous place-hunting which disgraced the clergy in the last century," and which, says the assailant, were prevalent when the Church "was most secure under the protection of the State," and ceased when that protection began to be withdrawn, observes:—"The Church was secure 'under that protection,' and

at that period preferred to, as a prisoner, is 'secure under the protection' of his gaolers, with a gag in Pelhams, *et hoc genus omne*. But it was necessary first to violate the constitution and the coronation oath of the Sovereign, which guarantees to the bishops and clergy the inviolable maintenance of 'the doctrine worship and government of the Church as by law established,' and 'all such rights and privileges as by law appertain to them' its officers; of which rights that of deliberating in their Convocations was the oldest and most imprescriptable of all. First gag the voice of protest on the part of God's national witness, and, iniquity having thus secured a free hand, run riot in political turpitude, then turn round and upbraid the Church established as responsible. 'The Church thenceforth was condemned to legislative immobility.' Yes, but who and what condemned her? *Not* the *status* of establishment as such; in support of which denial Scotland is again our case in point. Her kirk goes free in native homespun; the Church of England wears gilded chains. Long centuries of tradition have established practical independence in the former, and submission to encroachment in the latter; both being alike 'by law established.' Therefore encroachment and submissiveness, together with 'legislative immobility,' are no necessary attributes of such establishment, but only accidents removable by wise legislation."

Dr. Hayman goes on to say:—"The Church of England at this moment is probably, wholly apart from any claim of acceptance for her doctrines, the most energetic and fruitful organ of beneficence known to mankind. To cripple and stunt that benevolence by confiscation of its material means would be an anti-human crime. The shock so given would be felt throughout that world. Disendowment, in proportion as it was sweeping, would dry the central spring whence flow the rills that feed the daughter churches at the ends of the world. . . . . Since imperial Rome called her legions home and broke up her establishments in the margin of empire, to rally force for defence of its seat of life, no such blow has been struck at the vitals of the higher civilisation as this would be. But this would be more fatally disastrous, because in this case the blow would be struck at that central seat itself; and because the moral and spiritual influences thus withered penetrate the life of humanity more deeply than such as are political, secular and material. At home Voluntary schools closed, religious education broken up, orphanages, refuges, hospitals, stunted or starved, would be but the superficial symptoms. The disease generated would be the great cancer of selfishness eating deeply into the bosom of the nation, as soon as the one great national witness to its higher calling and nobler aims had been removed. It would be nothing short of the suicide of a great nation in its noblest seat of life.

"That calling and those aims are indelibly stamped stamped on our national existence from day to day. *Dei Gratia* is their witness on the currency; the triple cross of the Union Jack, and the single one of the naval ensign, are their witnesses before all nations where English coin ceases to be current. The coin may be debased, but it bears its witness still. The flag may by human greed be degraded to the trade-mark of 'a nation of shopkeepers,' but it still symbolises that faith which first drew the Mercian, the Northumbrian, the man of Kent, and him of Essex to feel what was meant by the word Englishman. Of all that is deepest, best, and truest in the national character, the National Church is the expression.

'The base Judæan threw a pearl away
Richer than all his tribe;'

and such will be the comment of history on that Minister or that party who shall, on the false plea of 'equality,' or any other, efface that Church which is the expression of England's conscience, and divide to the wolf and vulture of sacrilege and spoliation the gathered and garnered fruit of thirteen centuries of consecrated beneficence on her children's part."

A writer in the *Leisure Hour* gives an account of a fortunate discovery of valuable manuscripts at Belvoir Castle. He says:—"Some four years ago a representative of the Historical Manuscripts Commission which gives to willing owners of manuscripts a knowledge of what their muniment rooms contain, and merits its trifling cost to the country by making public the result of its investigations—went down to Belvoir Castle to calendar the Duke of Rutland's papers, which, considering the position held by the Manners family for several centuries, were believed to be rich in historical matter. Mr. Maxwell Lyte, C.B., the gentleman to whom the work was entrusted, was not disappointed with what he found—a collection of letters, covering the period from 1549 to the close of the last century; but, on settling down to calendar these, he discovered the Elizabethan correspondence annoyingly imperfect; he therefore began to search for further material, and, in so doing, came upon a key with a label bearing the deliciously suggestive inscription, '*Key of old writings over stable.*' Belvoir Castle is built on the top of a hill, at the bottom of which stand the stables. Down that hill Mr. Lyte went with alacrity, and made his way to the stable loft, where he discovered a vast mass of paper and parchment. Who had last ventured into this mysterious chamber no one knew, but it had certainly welcomed no recent visitor, for a curtain of cobwebs hung from the rafters, and the documents, that rose from the floor to the height of 3ft. or 4ft., were covered with filth and rubbish that rendered white paper undistinguishable from brown. With the aid of a labourer, a few documents were literally *dug* out from the rubbish, and it was then plain enough that rats—the stable loft's only tenants—had swallowed a good many historical facts. Some documents had lost their dates, some their signature, whilst others had been simply reduced to a powder. But many treasures were rescued, especially the papers of the Vernons of Haddon Hall, which had passed by marriage to the Manners family. Among these were records of the Wars of the Roses in the fifteenth century, and the only autograph known of 'Warwick the Kingmaker.'"

An article in the current number of the *Century Magazine*, on St. Paul's Cathedral, deserves to be read. The writer, Mr. Van Rensselaer, speaking of the old Cathedral, Old St. Paul's, as it is generally called, says:—"It was begun in 1087, the last year of the Conqueror's life, by Maurice, the first Bishop of his appointing, and was built, of course, after the Norman fashion. Its construction proceeded slowly, and, in the year 1139, was delayed by a ruinous fire. Later in this century William of Malmsbury spoke of it as a 'most magnificent' edifice, but it had grown and altered much before it was described and pictured with greater definiteness. In 1221 the choir, which had been very short with a semicircular end, was replaced by a longer one in the Lancet-pointed style; and in 1225 a Lady-chapel, equal to the choir in breadth and height, was added. Toward the end of the thirteenth century Old St. Paul's stood at last complete, and it was then the largest as well as the most famous church in England. Its length is estimated to have been 590ft., and its width 104ft.; the spread of its transept was 290ft.; and its height was 93ft. in the nave, and 101ft. in the choir. Wren calculated that the height of the spire had been 460ft., and this means that its gilt ball and cross rested on a point 50ft. above the point of Salisbury's yet an even loftier altitude had been claimed for it by earlier historians. The nave and choir were of equal length, each consisting of twelve compartments or bays; and each transept-arm had two aisles and was five bays in length. The east end was flat, after the general English fashion; but French influence seems indicated by the great rose-window and the group of lights equal size that stood beneath it, as well as by the unwonted altitude of the choir. The central tower was open as a lantern, perhaps even to the base of the spire. The south-western tower was the famous 'Lollards' Tower' or Episcopal prison, and, like its mate, was low and plain, while the front between them was poor and bald even for an English church. Doorways of exceptional size, however, opened into each transept-end, and there were other great doors into the north and south aisles of the nave. Although kings and princes slept elsewhere, the interior of Old St. Paul's was crowded and gorgeous, for bishops, nobles, and especially the rich citizens of London vied with each other, through life and after death, in the sumptuousness of their gifts. Its most conspicuous feature was the elevated chapel of St. Paul which stood near one of the tower piers, and, with its winding stairway, was richly carved in wood. Its most costly and famous ornament was the shrine of St. Erkenwald, sculptured and gilded and sprinkled with jewels, holding the honour just back of the great reredos. The Lady-chapel was shut off from the retrochoir by a high screen. Before it was built a street ran close to the end of the choir, and here stood the Church of St. Faith. Afterward this name was given to the crypt which underlay the whole choir of the Cathedral, as it was set apart for the use of the dispossessed congregation.

"The walls of the close, or precinct, which surrounded Old St. Paul's and was much larger than the open space we see to-day, were pierced by six gates that were shut at night, the chief one standing opposite the west end of the Cathedral at the top of Ludgate-street. Behind the walls house-fronts and peaked roofs gathered themselves together, and even within the precinct were many buildings, some pressed close to the mighty fabric of the church itself. In fact, Old St. Paul's stood like a continental, not like an English Cathedral, architecturally as spiritually bone of the city's bone, with the life-blood of human activity centering in its mighty heart. Close to its northern side, toward the west, lay the Bishop's palace, 'London House,' with its gardens and private chapel and door of communication into the nave. Opposite rose the Church of St. Gregory, clinging to the wall of the south aisle and the Lollards' Tower, and lifting its steeple as high as the ridge of the cathedral roof. Behind St. Gregory's rose the octagonal chapter-house, placed in an unusual way in the centre of the quadrangle formed by the cloisters. Just behind the palace lay another cloister, used for burial, and this too encircled a chapel first built by the father of Thomas Becket. Near the north-east corner of the choir stood the famous outdoor pulpit called 'Paul's Cross,' and opposite the east end soared great belfry with a leaden spire. These were only the chief of the large buildings which in the early sixteenth century surrounded St. Paul's; and, moreover, all those parts of its long south side which were not half concealed by the cloisters, and St. Gregory's were so built against by houses and shops that little save the upper stories and the great door in the transept could be seen.

"Eighteen years of work were needed to repair the injury when, in 1444, the spire of St. Paul's was struck by lightning. But another bolt which fell in 1561 did infinitely greater damage. Then the spire, which was of wood incased in lead, was wholly destroyed, and all the roofs fell in heaps of rubbish into the church. The spire was never rebuilt, and though the other portions were at once repaired, it must have been in a slovenly fashion; for, sixty years later, 'the princely heart' of James I., says Stow, 'was moved with such compassion to this decayed fabrick' that he made a state pilgrimage to the Cathedral to hear a sermon of appeal in its behalf, and appointed a Royal Commission to consider means for restoring it. The corroding of 'coal-smoak,' by the way, was even in those days cited as one perpetual source of trouble. The foremost architect of the time was Inigo Jones, and to him the repairs were intrusted. He renewed the sides in a 'Gothic manner' which must have been very bad; added a 'Grecian portico' which was very good of its kind, but wholly out of place at the west end of such a church; and then was prevented by the explosion of the Civil War from confounding confusion further. Before the year 1640 as much as £10,000 had been contributed toward his work in a single year, but in 1643 the entire amount was only £15.

"As early as the fourteenth century there had been clerical protests against the desecration of the nave of St. Paul's by 'people more intent on buying and selling than on prayers.' As time advanced the scandal grew till the church became a veritable fair-ground. 'Paul's walk,' of which we read in many an old play and pamphlet, was the space between the north and south doors of the nave. Here horses and mules were led through the church, fops displayed their clothes and consulted their tailors,

lawyers met their clients, and maids and children romped, while near a certain pillar servants regularly stood for the inspection of intending masters. 'I bought him in Paul's,' exclaims Falstaff of Bordolph. A letter written by a London gossip in the year 1600 says, 'Powles is so furnisht that it affords whatsoever is stirring in France, and I can gather there at first hand sufficient to serve my purpose.' A tract of this period is called, *How a Gallant should Behave Himself in Paul's Walk*, and a little later Bishop Earle declares that the place is 'the great exchange of all discourse, and no business whatsoever but is here stirring and afoot. . . . It is the synod of all pate politick . . . . the thieves' sanctuary.' When we charge Calvinism and Republicanism with the damage they did to English churches, it is well to remember that reverence for sacred buildings was on the wane even in late Catholic days, and had almost wholly departed while the heads of kings were still unthreatened and Anglicanism was still supreme. I have merely hinted at the abuses practised in St. Paul's, and they were only a type of those which, to a greater or less extent, prevailed in every English cathedral of the time. Surely there was some excuse for the Puritans when they ordered Paul's Cross removed in 1642, confiscated the houses and revenues of the dean and chapter and likewise everything in stock for the use of the repairers of the Church, and, finding it too big to be pulled down, employed it as a cavalry barrack, and built two stories of hucksters' booths into the new Grecian portico. They but carried a step further the desecration and damage that had been going on for centuries. It was only in part their fault that when Charles II. got back 'to enjoy his own again' the special possession which he called Paul's Church was a mere mangled mass of masonry. Stow spoke only of the final stage in a long process when he wrote that 'by the votes of Parliament . . . the very foundation of this famous cathedral was utterly shaken to pieces.'

"In 1663 feeble and futile efforts were begun to bring back its life to St. Paul's; and in 1666 Dr. Wren, whom we know as the great Sir Christopher, was asked to suggest a more efficient scheme. His answer showed that he would have proceeded like Inigo Jones, modifying 'the Gothick rudeness of the old design' with casings, additions, and alterations 'after a good Roman manner.' Indeed, his accompanying drawings prove that, had he got to work, he would have been a much more radical innovator than Jones. But less than a week after they were approved his plans and estimates were set at naught by the 'Great Fire,' which broke out on September 2. Pepys tells us how, on September 7, he had 'a miserable sight of Paul's Church, with all the roof fallen in and the body of the quire fallen into St. Faith's.' Can we much regret that Wren was thus enabled to leave us a church wholly in a 'good Roman manner'? Had there been no fire in 1666, our legacy would not have been Old St. Paul's in any adequate sense. It would have been a mongrel structure, where the last of England's great architects would have done gross injustice to the work of his forerunners, and small justice to the style of his time or to his own immense ability."

Mr. James Forrest gives in the *English Illustrated Magazine* some gossip about the Royal stables at Buckingham Palace. Talking about the State coaches, he says, "The first of the coaches that we come upon is Her Majesty's State coach, which, as it has taken part in almost every State ceremony for over a century, demands a detailed description. It has been styled the most superb coach ever built, and was designed by Sir William Chambers, and executed under his directions; the work was done in sections, each separate branch of trade having its own work. The coach was finally completed in 1761, and the paintings on the panels are by Cipriani, one of the finest painters of his day. On the front panel is to be seen Britannia seated on a throne, holding in her hand a Staff of Liberty, attended by Religion, Justice, Wisdom, Valour, Fortitude, Commerce, Plenty and Victory, presenting her with a garland of laurel; in the background a view of St. Paul's and the Thames. On the right door will be found Industry and Ingenuity giving a cornucopia to the genius of England; while the panels on each side of the right door have History recording the reports of Fame, and Peace burning the implements of war. On the back panel Neptune and Amphitrite are depicted as issuing from their palace in a triumphal car drawn by seahorses, attended by winds, rivers, tritons, naiads, &c., bringing the tribute of the world to the British shore; while on the upper part is the Royal arms, ornamented with the order of St. George, the rose, shamrock, and thistle entwined. The left door has Mars, Minerva, and Mercury, supporting the Imperial Crown of Great Britain, and on the panels on either side are the Liberal Arts and Sciences. The carriage of the coach is composed of four large tritons, who support the body by four braces covered with red morocco, and ornamented with gilt buckles. Figures in front bear the driver, and are depicted as sounding shells to announce the approach of the Monarch of the Ocean; and those at the back carry the Imperial fasces topped with tridents. The driver's footboard is a large scallop shell, ornamented with reeds and marine plants. The pole represents a bundle of lances; the splinter bar is composed of a rich moulding issuing from beneath a voluted shell, and each end terminating in the head of a dolphin; and the wheels are copied from those of an ancient triumphal chariot. The body of the coach is composed of eight palm trees which support the roof. On the centre of the roof stand three boys representing England, Scotland, and Ireland supporting the Imperial crown of Great Britain, and holding in their hands the sceptre, sword of state, and the ensigns of Knighthood. The inside of the body is lined with scarlet embossed velvet, superbly laced and embroidered with gold—and in the centre of the roof is the Star, with the Collar of the Garter surmounted with the Imperial Crown. The hind lozenge and seat contain the badges of the order of St. Michael and St. George, of the Guelph on a Bath, of St. Andrew, and of St. Patrick. The hammercloth is also of scarlet velvet. After the battle of Waterloo the coach was decorated with trophies of war, in reminiscence of the English victories. The original lining still remains, though much worn away owing to the brushing it has received during 130 years. The steps are built into the body, and open downwards with a spring; so that great care has to be taken in shutting the door when any one is inside. As was said above each part of the building of the coach was given over to each separate branch of the trade, and all had separate contracts. The sums paid to the various contractors were:—Coachmaker £1,673 15s. 6d., Carver £2,504, Gilder £933 14s. 6d., Painter £315, Lace £737 10s. 7d., Chaser £665, Harnessmaker £385 15s., Mercer £202 5s. 10d., Milliner £30 4s., Draper £4 3s. 6d., Cabinetmaker £3 9s., Saddler £107 13s., Bitmaker £99 6s.: in all £7,661 16s. 11d.

"The State coach was in constant use on the occasion of all the great State ceremonies from 1761 till 1861—it was used at the coronations of George III., George IV., William IV., and Queen Victoria. Each of these sovereigns has, as a rule, employed this coach whenever they have opened Parliament in person. The Queen made use of this coach when she dined with the Lord Mayor immediately after her marriage; it was used at the opening of the Royal Exchange, and also at the opening of the Exhibition of 1851, and it was last used at the opening of Parliament in 1861, the coachman on that occasion being Mr. Charles Smith, who is now living at Slough, and is occasionally visited by Her Majesty. The coach was drawn by eight cream-coloured horses decorated with red morocco harness and blue ribbons. When the Queen made use of the coach it was found necessary for her comfort and convenience to raise and thicken the seats, and to put footstools for her feet to rest upon. The great drawback, however, is the excessive strength of the springs, which causes an unpleasant motion that is apt to produce giddiness. Indeed, it is reported that the Queen never came back from driving in the State coach without suffering from a severe headache.

"Next in importance to the State coach is the Semi-State coach. In 1852 the Queen and Prince Consort paid a visit to Dublin, and were most hospitably entertained by the Lord Mayor of the time, Mr. Hutton, who chanced to be a coach-builder. The result was, that the Prince, after leaving Dublin, ordered Mr. Hutton to build this carriage, and to furnish in addition a set of harness for a pair. The coach was therefore built, and, after being exhibited at the Dublin Exhibition, transferred to the Royal Mews, Pimlico, where it still remains. This is a semi-dress coach, it is painted in lake and vermilion picked out gold, and the wheels are red and gold. The doors on either side are decorated with the Royal Arms, and the panels on each side of the doors have been cut out, and plate glass windows inserted in their place. A scroll runs from each corner on the top of the roof to the centre, which is in the shape of a crown, and there are four small crowns at either corner. The edge of the roof of the carriage is adorned with the rose, shamrock, and thistle, and also with the pine, as the emblem of India. The hammercloth is purple and scarlet, ornamented with the Royal Arms, and the body of the coach is lined inside with blue figured repp. Since the Prince Consort's death, the Semi-State coach has been used by the Queen in all the State ceremonies instead of the old coach—in fact, it has been employed on every occasion when the Queen has visited Parliament during the last thirty years, when it was drawn by eight cream-coloured horses. The last occasion on which it was used was at the marriage of the Princess Louise of Wales to the Duke of Fife; it was then drawn by two bays belonging to the Prince of Wales. In addition to the Semi-State coach, there are eleven more ordinary dress coaches. The only difference between them and the Semi-State coach being that they are less decorated, and the panels have not been cut out or windows inserted. They are painted lake and vermilion with black quarters; they are decorated with the Royal Arms; the wheels, lining, &c., are identical with those of the semi-State coach. These dress coaches are employed for drawing-rooms and *levées*, and were made use of by the German Emperor and the Shah.

"We next come to the 'Jubilee' Landau, as it is styled owing to its having been used by Her Majesty on the occasion of her Jubilee. This is a posting landau, driven by postilions, and is drawn by six of the cream-coloured horses. Like the other carriages it is coloured lake and vermilion picked out with gold, and is also decorated on either side with the Royal Arms. The wheels are red and gold with springs. The Jubilee Landau was built by Barker of Chandos Street, and was first used at the laying of the foundation stone of St. Thomas's Hospital in 1866. It was employed in driving to St. Paul's on the occasion of the Thanksgiving Service for the recovery of the Prince of Wales. This landau has been all over the country when the Queen has laid foundation stones or opened Exhibitions. It was made use of when the Queen unveiled the monument to the Prince Consort in Charlotte-square, Edinburgh, and when she opened the exhibitions at Birmingham and Edinburgh. The last two occasions on which the landau was used were when the Queen presided at the launching of two ships at Portsmouth, and when she laid the foundation-stone of the Infirmary at Derby. In addition to these carriages there are no less than seventy carriages of all kinds for private use, such as when the Queen pays a visit to the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House. These are driven by postilions with four horses, and plain uniforms are worn.

"On entering the room where the State harness is kept, the visitor's attention is immediately directed to the red sets of harness, of which there are ten. These are used on State occasions when the cream coloured horses are brought out, and it was in a re set that Occo was photographed. The red harness is made of red morocco, ornamented with ormolu; and each set bears the arms of the kingdom of Hanover in pretence. These sets were made in the early part of 1837 for William IV., but he never used them; so that they were first used by Queen Victoria, when Her Majesty dined with the Lord Mayor soon after her marriage. Eight are used with the State coach in opening Parliament; the other two are used for Drawing Rooms. No collars are worn with this red harness; it is all breast harness.

"Of the famous cream horses, we are told, the creams, with their characteristic Roman noses and

bright pink eyes, might at first to an English eye, accustomed to shape of body and cleanness of leg, be looked upon as heavy, clumsy animals, until closer inspection brings our great draught qualities found both in this Hanoverian race, as well as in their fellows on the other side of the stables, the blacks of Holland, the latter if anything a more powerful breed. Among the creams Moltke stands at 19 years as upright as a young one, the father of many of his stable companions, of great bone, with well-shaped shoulders. Occo stands 16.2 hands, with a good head, Roman nose and bright pink eyes. Monarch, eleven years old, is of rather larger build, and has a cleaner neck and more shapely fore-end than some. Emperor has good quarters that point to a long stride and consequently to covering his ground, but Ameronyen, we are told, is the best goer of the lot. Two promising young four-year olds, as yet unnamed, are showing equally good draught power, though they are evidently growing up lighter in build than their forefathers. The creams are eleven in number, all entire horses, and it is extraordinary how perfectly gentle and quiet they are, and the fact that a stranger can walk up to almost any one of them and examine them as closely as wished for speaks volumes for the discipline of the management, and the care and intelligence of the stablemen. The cream-coloured horses were brought over from Hanover originally by George I., and from that time, with the exception of the period between 1803—1814, when Napoleon I. was in possession of Hanover, until 1837, they were regularly supplied from the Electoral stud at Hanover. Napoleon in 1803 stole the cream-coloured stud which belonged to the Elector of Hanover and made use of eight creams at his own coronation; so from then until his downfall in 1814 the black horses were used on State occasions in England. Since 1837 the creams have been bred at the stud farm at Hampton Court."

Correspondence.

ALLOTMENTS.

Sir,—In the report of a recent meeting at Ely I observed that it was stated as a desideratum that cottagers should be able to obtain allotments "on the same terms as the farmers."

There is an ambiguity about this statement, and I am surprised that no one noticed it or made any remarks at the meeting or elsewhere. But it is obvious that it is of primary consequence that people should have clear and definite ideas, otherwise they may find themselves mistaken.

The statement made above is open to two interpretations; (1) that a cottager should pay the same ostensible rent to the landlord as the farmer does; (2) that a cottager should pay such a rent as would give the landlord the same income as he receives from the farmer.

Which of these two interpretations is to be taken? The first is very likely to be taken on the spur of the moment, and perhaps is that which is insinuated, if it is not professedly put forth. I venture to say that the second one is the right view, and I am induced to form this opinion because I have more than once had to consider the advisability or practicability of establishing allotments here.

There is a field, "the profits of which" form a charity; and we give the bulk of this to poor widows. At my accession, it was generally believed that the property was vested in me and the churchwardens as trustees. After many years, I discovered that the property was vested in the Squire.

The field was set out in allotments a few years ago; I measured it and staked them out myself. My interest in the matter is that of a trustee for the poor widows, bound morally to make the best terms I can for them.

Some important considerations have escaped notice.

(1) A farmer has to pay not only his rent, but rates and tithes on the holding; whereas, in allotments, a cottager pays nothing but his rent; the rates and tithes being paid by the landlord. The Tithe Act of last year does not falsify this statement, because it adds the tithe to the rent, so that the farmer still pays it, only to the landlord instead of to the parson.

(2) In allotments we must always allow for the contingencies, (i.) that some may be unlet, (ii.) that from adversity and misfortune the cottager is unable to pay his rent, and the landlord will not take proceedings, (iii.) that the cottager may be fraudulent and abscond without paying, after having made a clearance. The only alternative, that of compelling all rents to be paid in advance, is of so harsh a nature, that I should think no landlord with a spark of feeling in him would contemplate it for a moment.

If cottagers are prepared to pay tithes and rates as well as rent; if we could be sure that every allotment would be let, and the rent, &c., paid, there would be no difference between the two interpretations with which I started; but as it is, they must be admitted.

The contingencies which I have mentioned are real facts in this neighbourhood, and, I suppose, in all others.

What has to be realised is this: that if a cottager has his allotment on the same term as a farmer, his rent will appear to be higher than the farmer's; or, to state the matter differently, if a cottager pays the same rent as a farmer, he gets his land on *lower* terms than the farmer does.

This will not be clear to many people without a positive example. I will, therefore, give one.

Suppose a field of ten acres let, in a farm, at £2 an acre. Suppose there is a tithe of 6s. an acre, and rates at 2s. 6d. in the pound. The rent will be £20. Deducting 10 per cent., the ratable value will be £18, which gives £2 5s. 0d. for rates, and the tithe will be £3. Altogether the farmer pays £25 5s. 0d., and the landlord's income is £20.

Now suppose this field let in twenty allotments of half-an-acre each, and suppose three to become nugatory from the contingencies I have mentioned. In order that the "same terms as the farmer's" may hold good, we must have seventeen cottagers paying £25 5s.; and therefore each would have to pay 29 12-17s.; so that the apparent rent per acre would be 59 7-17s., very nearly £3.

Take the other interpretation, that the cottager pays the same rent (apparently) as the farmer. Each cottager then pays £1, being an half-acre's rent at £2 an acre.

The landlord therefore receives £17. Out of it he has to pay £5 5s. for rates and taxes. His income therefore is £11 15s. This to him means letting his land at £1 3s. 6d. per acre instead of £2.

But this is only rough, inasmuch as no consideration has been made respecting any change in the rates, consequent upon a change in the ostensible rental.

Let x £ be each cottager's rent. Then 20 x is the ostensible rent; 17 x is that actually paid; ratable value = $\frac{85}{100}$ of $20x = 18x$; rates = $\frac{1}{8}x$ or $\frac{9}{40}x$ £. Tithe = £3.

Landlord's income = $17x - \frac{9}{40}x - 3$; and this is to = 20, to be on "the same terms as before."

$\therefore x = \frac{23}{17}$ £ = £1 11s. $2\frac{14}{17}$d. The ostensible rent per acre is £3 2s. $4\frac{14}{17}$d.

If then the cottager has his allotment for £1 11s. 2d. (slightly too low), we shall have: Landlord's rent (from 17 men) = £26 9s. 10d. Ostensible rental = £31 3s. 4d.; ratable value = £28 1s. 2d. Rates on it = £3 10s. 2d. Tithe = £3.

∴ Balance, *i.e.*, landlord's income = £19 19s. 8d., as against £20 from the farmer.

In the case of the charity land here, I used to receive £6 6s. 0d. for the poor widows, &c. I receive the same now, under the allotments, so I conclude that the Squire has let them on "the same terms as before," with my second interpretation of that phrase. But if they were to be let on "the same ostensible rental as before," I estimate that instead of £6 6s. 0d., I should only get £3 15s. 6d. to be distributed amongst the widows.

Now, although a cottager may think the same ostensible rent to be "the same terms as the farmer had," I am sure that the poor widows in my parish would not agree with him, when it involved such a drop in the charity money. It is for this reason that I am of opinion that the maintenance of the landlord's income at the same figure is the right meaning of "the same terms as the farmers have."

JOHN R. LUNN.

Marton-cum-Grafton, February 24.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON CHURCH.

Sir,—I think your readers in all parts of the world will be interested to hear that the restoration of the chancel of the Collegiate Church of Stratford-on-Avon, where Shakespeare lies, is complete, and was crowned yesterday by a re-opening service, at which a sermon was preached by the Dean of Lincoln. The chancel has been closed for two years, during which the following restorations have taken place:—The walls have been scraped and the disfiguring whitewash removed; the tomb of the founder, Thomas Balsall, who died exactly 400 years ago, has been repaired; the alter slab of St. Thomas of Canterbury's Chapel, which had been buried since the Reformation, has been recovered and restored to use as the high altar; the pavement has been relaid; the panelling behind the stalls, of which faint traces remained, has been renewed; and the windows have all been filled with stained glass, the old glass having, as "Wheeler's History" tells us, been removed in 1791. Our work has been subjected to severe criticism, which we have been contented to meet by saying that it was under the charge of Messrs. Bodley and Garner. To those who are still doubtful of its expediency we now say, "Come and see."

I hope you will allow me to add, with gratitude, that the money for this great undertaking has been raised by a committee of Stratford ladies.

I remain your obedient servant,

GEORGE ARBUTHNOT.

The Vicarage, Stratford-on-Avon, February 25.

SOCIETY.

The marriage arranged between Mr. Robert W. Pinney, second son of Mr. Frederick W. Pinney, of Somerton, Somerset, and Violet, youngest daughter of the Rev. E. B. Maynors, of Ashley Rectory, Wilts, will take place in June.

The marriage arranged between Mr. Every-Halsted and Miss Lucy Dallas is fixed to take place on Tuesday, the 15th inst., at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street.

The marriage arranged between Captain F. Chichester, Royal Scots Fusiliers, and Miss Coates is fixed to take place on April 21.

The marriage which has been arranged between Wilfred Leslie Waldegrave Brodie, youngest son of Lady Maria Brodie and the late Rev. William Brodie, and Sidonie Anna Franziska, eldest daughter of his Excellency Field-Marshal General von Neuber (in the service of his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Austria) and Mrs. von Neuber, *née* de Streffleur, will take place in London in the early summer.

The marriage arranged between Mr. C. J. Fox, youngest son of the late Mr. W. J. Fox, of Woodgate, Uttoxeter, and Amy, younger daughter of Captain Hill (late 30th Regiment), will take place at Beverley on the 17th inst.

The marriage of Mr. J. S. Bakewell, of Balderton Old Hall, Newark-on-Trent, and Miss Harrison Wayne, of the Manor House, South Warnborough, will take place in London on April 6.

A marriage has been arranged between Mr. T. H. Berney, Prince of Wales's Own Regiment, eldest son of Sir Henry Berney, Bart., of Barton Bendish, Norfolk, and Fridywede Katherine Enid, second daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Bell, of the Stand House, Fermoy.

Also between Mr. Logan Stewart, 7th Hussars, eldest son of Mr. J. Stewart, of Alltyrodyn, South Wales, and Miss Eveline Dormer, second daughter of Lieutenant-General Hon. Sir James Dormer, K.C.B., Commander-in-Chief of Madras, and the Hon. Lady Dormer.

Also between Reginald Wills-Sandford, of The Tar Spring Ranch, Arroyo Grande, California, and Mrs. Mamie W. Sperry, of San Luis, Obispo, California, widow of the late Mr. H. A. Sperry.

Also between Melville Henry ninth Marquis de Ruvigny and de Raineval and Rose Amelia, second daughter of Mr. P. Gaminara.

Also between the Hon. E. W. B. Portman, eldest son of Viscount and Viscountess Portman, and the Hon. Mrs. Eustace Vesey.

Also between Major-General James Kiero Watson (late 60th Rifles) and Constance Auriol, daughter of the late Mr. George Hill, of Hallick Manor, New Southgate.

Also between Herbert Arthur Sutton, second son of Captain Frederick Sutton, late 11th Hussars, and Josephine, younger daughter of the late Verney Lovett Lace, of Christleton Old Hall, Chester.

Also between Mr. John Murray Gibson-Carmichael, third son of the late Sir William Gibson-Carmichael, Bart., of Castle Craig, Peebleshire, and Amy Katherine, third daughter of Mr. Frederick Archdale, of Baldock, Herts.

On Tuesday afternoon, at All Souls' Church, Portland-place, the rector officiating, the wedding took place of the Hon. Robert Nicholas Hardinge and Miss Mary Lynch-Blosse, youngest daughter

of Sir Robert Lynch-Blosse. The bride was married in her travelling dress, and there were no bridesmaids. The bride was given away by her uncle, Lord Ulick Browne, in the unavoidable absence, through illness, of her father. The reception at 16, Mansfield-street, the residence of the bride's aunt, Lady Emily Browne, was attended by only a few relatives and friends; and afterwards the Hon. and Mrs. R. Nicholas Hardinge left for their honeymoon tour.

Sir Francis Fleming, K.C.M.G., recently appointed Governor of Sierra Leone, was on Tuesday married, at St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, Leamington, to Miss Constance Kavanagh, daughter of the late Dr. and the Hon. Mrs. Kavanagh, of Westbrook House, Leamington. The ceremony was performed by the Hon. Bishop Clifford, of Clifton, uncle of the bride. The bride, who was given away by her half-brother, Sir William Vavasour, Bart., was attired in an ivory satin dress, trimmed with old Brussels lace and ornamented with diamonds and orange blossom. The marriage being in Lent, there were no bridesmaids, and after the ceremony only the immediate relatives were entertained at *déjeûner* by the bride's mother.

The marriage of Mr. Pardo Kirke, of St. Catherine's, Carrickfergus, second son of the late Very Rev. George Bell, Dean of Connor, with Ethel Frances, only daughter of Mr. T. R. Baillie-Gage, of Tirnaskea, Cookstown, co. Tyrone, was celebrated at St. Stephen's Church, Dublin, on the 23rd ult. The officiating clergymen were the Very Rev. Canon Walsh, D.D., rector of St. Stephen's, assisted by the Rev. Johnston Coyle, of Cookstown. The bride was attired in a trained gown of handsome white brocade and long tulle veil fastened with orange blossoms, and wore a diamond necklace, bangles, and butterfly. The bridesmaids' costumes were of white Bengaline, trimmed with pale yellow. After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Baillie entertained their guests at Maple's Hotel, and in the afternoon the bridal couple started for England and the Continent.

The marriage of Mr. William Joseph Buxton, son of the late Mr. Thomas Buxton, of Barnard Castle, Durham, with Miss Alice Grummant, fourth daughter of Mr. John Grummant, of Baveno, Champion Hill, was celebrated on the 25th ult., at St. George's Church, Hanover-square. The bride wore a rich white Bengaline, handsomely trimmed with orange blossoms and old lace; she wore a veil of the same valuable lace, her ornaments being pearls, and carried a shower bouquet of choice white flowers, the gift of the bridegroom. The bridesmaids' dresses were composed of pale blue crêpe cloth, and they wore lace hats ornamented with forget-me-nots. The bridegroom presented each with a gold ivy-leaved brooch and a bouquet of flowers. The Rev. J. Prince, M.A., performed the nuptial rite. After the ceremony the bride's mother welcomed the wedding party at her residence Baveno, where a reception was held, and later in the day Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Buxton left for the honeymoon. The bride went away in a dress of blue cheviot tweed, trimmed with crimson velvet, and large hat to match.

On March 1, at Colwinston Church, Glamorgan, by the Rev. Curre Thomas, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Colwin Lewis, Charles Gilbert Carnegy, Lieutenant 21st Bombay Infantry, eldest surviving son of Lieutenant-General Carnegy, C.B., of Deanwood, Cheltenham, to Evelyn Mary Collins-Prichard, youngest daughter of Mr. Charles Collins-Prichard, of Pwllywrach, Glamorgan. The bride was given away by her father, and was attired in a dress of rich white duchesse satin, trimmed with deep flounces of Mechlin lace, festooned with bunches of ostrich feathers, the Court train being composed of silver brocade; her veil covered a wreath of real orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white flowers. The two bridesmaids wore gowns of pale grey cloth, with waistcoats of pink brocade, their grey picture felt hats being trimmed with pink ribbon and pink ostrich tips. The bridegroom's presents to them were double horseshoe pearl brooches and shower bouquets of pink carnations. The bride's train was carried by the Masters Nigel and Gilbert Nicholl-Carne, who wore Court dresses (Louis XV.) of white corded silk, faced with pale blue silk, white felt hats with blue ostrich plumes, and jabots of Mechlin lace; they wore pearl pins, the gift of the bridegroom. After the ceremony a reception was held at Pwllywrach, the bride and bridegroom leaving later for London. The going-away dress was of light brown cloth, trimmed with ostrich feathers of a darker shade, with pale pink embroidered waistcoat, and hat to match the dress.

The marriage of Lieutenant John Coley Coley-Bromfield, of the Royal Artillery, son of Mr. John Coley-Bromfield, to Miss Agnes Mary Dale, eldest daughter of the Rev. F. S. Dale, vicar of Lydd, took place on the 23rd ult., at Lydd parish church. The bride wore a dress of ivory Bengaline, trimmed with duchesse lace, and made with a Court train, tulle veil, and carried a bouquet of lilies, roses, and azaleas, the gift of the bridegroom. Her train was held by Master Dale, wearing a costume of blue velvet with lace ruffles. The bridesmaids' dresses were composed of biscuit-coloured cloth, trimmed with shot rose silk, and they wore picture hats to match. Each carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley, and pink anemones, and wore a gold safety-pin brooch with "1892" in pearls, the gift of the bridegroom. The service, which was fully choral, was performed by the Rev. F. S. Dale, father of the bride, assisted by the Ven. the Archdeacon of Maidstone, and the Rev. R. Stephenson, uncle of the bride. The wedding party afterwards drove to the bride's residence, where luncheon was served, and early in the afternoon Lieutenant John and Mrs. Coley-Bromfield left for Chislehurst. The bride went away in a tweed costume, trimmed with electric blue, and hat and cloak to match.

The marriage of the Rev. Charles Ernest H. Donnell, vicar of Ovingham-on-Tyne, youngest son of the late J. Donnell, Esq., of Tarvin Sands, near Chester, with Pauline Chappé, younger daughter of Charles H. Bowker, Esq., of Swinton Lodge, Swinton, was solemnised on the 25th ult. at St. Peter's Church, Swinton, near Manchester. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Canon Heywood, vicar, assisted by the Rev. F. Nash. The bride wore a lovely gown of ivory white satin, the front of the skirt and bodice being covered with fine Brussels lace, the gift of her mother; a wreath of orange blossoms, and tulle veil, and she carried a bouquet of white exotics, the gift of the bridegroom. She was followed by a page and six bridesmaids, the former, Master Ellis Edge Partington, wore a dark plush suit, cream sash and cap, and a pearl pin, the gift of the bride. The bridesmaids wore cream serge dresses, trimmed with gold braid; serge cloaks lined with pale blue silk, cream plush hats, and bronze shoes and stockings. They each wore a gold brooch and carried a posy of lilies of the valley, the gifts of the bridegroom. The bride's travelling-dress was a fawn tweed, trimmed with brown velvet; pale blue brocaded vest, cloak to match; a black straw hat with black and blue feathers.

The marriage of Mr. John McDonald, eldest son of the late D. P. McDonald, Esq., Keppock and Invernewis, to Margaret Potts-Chatto, eldest daughter of the late W. J. Potts-Chatto, Esq., The Daison, St. Mary Church, Torquay, which was postponed from November owing to the sudden death of Mr. D. P. McDonald, took place on the 25th ult. at the church of the Servites, Fulham-road. The ceremony was performed by the Very Rev. Canon Brownlow, V.G. (the bride's guardian), assisted by the Rev. Alexander Mackintosh, of Fort William. Owing to the deep mourning of the bridegroom's family, only the immediate relatives were present. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. Denis Potts-Chatto, wore her travelling-dress of blue cloth, trimmed with grey fur, and hat to correspond; she carried a bouquet of magnificent white exotics (the gift of the bridegroom), and was not attended by any bridesmaids. Mr. A. W. McDonald acted as his brother's best man, and immediately after the ceremony the young couple left for Brighton.

Mr. Edmund Peel gave an enjoyable ball on the 25th ult. at Bryn-y-Pys, in honour of his son's marriage. Upwards of 200 guests were present, including Sir Watkin and Lady Williams Wynn, Mr. Williams Wynn, Mr. Hugh Peel, the Misses Peel, Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Tighe, Captain and Miss Rowley Conway, Captain and the Hon Mrs. Tyrwhitt, Mr. and Mrs. Wainwaring, &c. A handsome supper was served, at which a presentation was made to Mr. Hugh Peel of a silver salver and address by Mr. Peate, on behalf of the Bryn-y-Pys tenantry, and was suitably acknowledged by him. A silver bowl and an address was likewise presented to Mr. Hugh Peel by Mr. Whittingham, from the Llandrinio tenantry.

A ball given by sixteen bachelors of the neighbourhood took place recently at the Town-hall, Halstead, Essex, and was remarkably well attended. Among the company present were Lady Florence Barnardisten and Miss Barnardisten, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Colville, Mr. and Mrs. Bevington and party, Mr. and Miss Laurie, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Courtauld, the Misses Sparrow (2), Miss Jessie Martyn, Mrs. and the Misses Allen (3), Mr. H. Page Wood and Miss Page Wood, &c. Remarkably pretty dresses were worn by Miss Gladys Morgan Kirby—a plain white satin skirt, the bodice covered with white bead embroidery, and edged with a double row of Parma violets; Miss Bevington, in white silk, trimmed with pink and bands of fur; Miss Madeline Andrews, in black net, with red chenille spots, and red velvet bows on the shoulders; Miss Laurie, in black net, the skirt edged with bunches of pink roses, and a bouquet of arum lilies; Miss Thompson, in white, and bouquet of roses; Miss Violet Borrodaile, in mauve silk and embroidered chiffon; Miss Sparrow, in white.

The Pytchley Hunt ball was held at Daventry on the 23rd ult. The room was prettily arranged with red and white, the colours of the Pytchley Hunt. In addition to the supper, there was a special oyster-room. Lady Mabel Bruce appeared in pearl-grey satin, with a brocaded front; Lady Maitland, white satin; Miss Vaughan Williams, blue brocade, with a design of pink roses; Mrs. Cadogan, white brocade, with coral-coloured velvet and high sleeves; Lady Affleck, pale green satin, trimmed with pink and spangled chiffon, large pink ostrich feather fan and diamond coronet; Miss Forster, white brocade, trimmed with crimson velvet; Miss Muntz, in white satin, veiled in mauve chiffon (striped); the Misses Lowndes, in smart black toilettes, trimmed with jet; Mrs. Thornton, in yellow, and lovely diamonds; Miss Langley, in white satin; Miss Arkwright, in olive-green satin and tulle—a very pretty dress; Mrs. Rhodes, in pale blue brocade, carrying a bouquet of lilies, and wearing a diamond tiara; Mrs. Byass, white satin and mauve velvet, with a bouquet of white lilies and mauve orchids; Miss Burton, in white satin, vieux-rose ruches; Miss Landon, in yellow, trimmed with jewel embroidery; Miss Hichens, in yellow satin; Mrs. Blacklock, in a beautiful apricot dress, with mauve velvet trimmings and velvet sleeves; Mrs. Murland, in pale green brocade, trimmed with fur. The Pas de Quatre was danced with great spirit. Among the company present were Captain Faber, Major Ord, R.A., Mr. Gordon Wood, Mrs. Flower, Mr. Laycock, Mr., Mrs., and the Misses Burton, Captain Middleton, Captain Atherton (12th Lancers), Colonel Fell, Miss Haig, Lady Evelyn Riddell, Lady Mabel Brudenell Bruce, Viscount and Viscountess Maitland, &c.

Mrs. Willliams Freeman gave a pleasant small and early dance, followed by a cotillon, at her pretty house in Egerton-gardens on the 29th ult. The house, which is lit with the electric light, was decorated with flowers, which hung in festoons from the ceiling in the hall, and filled the fireplaces in the ballroom. The hostess, who stood at the top of the staircase, receiving her friends, wore a handsome dress of white satin. Her daughters (the youngest of whom is not "out") both wore pink. Miss Freeman closed the dance with a cotillon, which she led with great spirit. Bouquets of flowers, coloured sashes, and feather aigrettes of all shades were dispensed to the ladies; and the gentlemen were also well provided with buttonholes and various decorations, which they wore pinned to their coats. The dance did not break up until after three o'clock—a late hour for this season of the year. Among those present were Lady d'Alton FitzGerald, who brought her niece, Miss Payne, who looked well in a white flowered brocade; Mrs. l'Estrange and Lady Seymour, in black; Miss Sclater-Booth, in black tulle, and her sister, in blue with pink; Miss Amy Winslow, all in white; and Miss Seymour, in pink and white. In spite of a dance at Lowther Lodge, which took place the same night, there was no lack of dancing men. There was a small contingent from the French Embassy, also Mr. Green Wilkinson, Mr. Massey Mainwaring, Mr. Sondes, Mr. FitzHenry, Mr. Percy Johnston, and many others.

Mrs. Foster gave a successful dance at Hornby Castle on the 24th ult. The rooms were prettily decorated with white lilies and red tulips. Mrs. Foster was dressed in white and gold brocade, trimmed with black feathers. Among the dresses which were most admired were Mrs. Mason, in mauve brocade, trimmed with brown velvet, with beautiful diamonds; Miss Tempest, in white silk, trimmed with black velvet; Mrs. North, in violet velvet, with carbuncles and diamonds; Miss North, in white satin and silver; Miss Royds, in white silk, trimmed with pink roses; Miss Garnett, in black.

At the parish church of Totnes, Devonshire, on the 24th ult., Miss Jane Kellock, fourth daughter of Mr. T. C. Kellock, of Highfield, Totnes, was married to Mr. Richard Stirling, junior, of Portagerry, Ireland. The officiating clergy were the Rev. E. S. Reeve, of Roath, Cardiff (cousin of the bride), the Rev. A. Gill, rector of Farringdon (brother-in-law of the bride), and the Rev. S. G.

Collison, Totnes. The bride's dress was of white figured silk, trimmed with Honiton lace and real orange blossoms, and carried a magnificent bouquet. The bridesmaids wore cream cloth dresses trimmed with yellow, and large Leghorn hats; and each carried a bouquet of daffodils and azaleas, and wore a bracelet and ring, gifts of the bridegroom. The honeymoon will be spent in Scotland. The bride's travelling-dress was of grey cloth, trimmed with pink silk.

The marriage of Mr. Francis E. Townsend, M.D., of Normanby, Cleveland, eldest son of Mr. Edward R. Townsend, M.D., Professor of Medicine, Queen's College, Cork, with Annette Theresa, elder daughter of Mr. Francis Thomas Stevenson, J.P., Town Clerk of Darlington, took place recently in Holy Trinity Church, Darlington. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. H. Hughes, M.A., vicar, assisted by the Rev. A. H. Townsend, B.A., of Guisborough, brother of the bridegroom. The bride was attired in a dress of white satin, trimmed with a deep flounce of Brussels lace (the gift of her mother), with chiffon sash, and pearl ornaments. She wore a long tulle veil over a wreath of real orange blossom, and carried a bouquet of orchids and lilies, the gift of the bridegroom. The bride was given away by her father, and was attended by five bridesmaids. The costumes of the latter were of white cloth, trimmed with pink, vests of daffodil silk, ornamented with white passementerie, and large white felt hats, trimmed with long white ostrich feathers. They carried shower bouquets of daffodils and lilies of the valley, and wore gold bar and pearl butterfly brooch, both being gifts of the bridegroom. Mrs. Stevenson, mother of the bride, wore heliotrope cloth, trimmed with velvet, and bonnet to match, and carried a posy of yellow roses. Mrs. E. R. Townsend, the bridegroom's mother, wore a bronze brocade dress, with bonnet *en suite*, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations and lilies of the valley. After the ceremony a reception was held at Raventhorpe, the residence of the bride's parents, and later in the afternoon the bride and bridegroom left for the South of France. The bride travelled in a dress of blue cloth, with waistcoat of rich brown and blue broché, and hat to match, and also wore a fur-lined driving coat, trimmed with pink.

The Lord-Lieutenant and the Countess of Zetland gave their first State ball for the season at Dublin Castle on the 26th ult. Lady Zetland wore a becoming toilette of creamy-white satin, with front panel of delicate hand embroidery, and diamond ornaments; the Marchioness Conyngham was in black; Lady Hilda Dundas had a gown of white satin, draped with pink chiffon; Lady Newport wore black lace over pale bluish-grey satin; the Countess of Fingall wore blue, with a deep black lace flounce, the bodice draped with handsome black lace; the Hon. Misses Bridgman were also in blue; the Hon. Mrs. John Dundas wore a handsome white gown; Miss Dundas was also in white; Miss Drummond had a pretty pink gown. The Viceregal band, conducted by Mr. Liddell, played in St. Patrick's Hall until a late hour.

Lady Carden gave a dance on the 24th ult. at Stargroves, near Newbury. Upwards of 150 guests were present. The billiard-room was transformed into a ballroom, and very brilliant it looked lighted up by electric light shaded with rose-colour. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Kingsmill and Miss Kingsmill, Mr., Mrs., and Miss Bishop, Sir Walter and Miss Hunt Grubbe, Sir Francis and Lady Scott, Canon and Lady Susan Blunt, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Caine, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Forster, Colonel and Mrs. Duncan Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. Crawshay Bayley, Captain Ricardo, M.F.H., and Mrs. Ricardo. The hostess wore a handsome gown, the front of ruby and cream brocade, with ruby velvet train. Miss Carden had on a simple ball dress of white with trails of marguerites, a string of pearls twisted in her hair. Mrs. Kingsmill was in black satin, made high to the throat, with folds of pink chiffon falling prettily on the shoulders. A lovely gown of pale pink Bengaline and chiffon was worn by a tall blonde, and the contrast of the black velvet sash was most becoming. Mrs. Caine's dress was much admired, with clusters of ostrich feather tips, and she wore a splendid diamond necklace, girdle, and crescent in her hair. Lady Scott wore white satin covered with black lace and jet, and diamond ornaments. Mrs. Townshend was in black, with lovely shaded roses. White greatly predominated among the younger ladies, and the many pink coats had a bright effect.

Mrs. Arthur Kennard, of Eaton-place, gave a pleasant dinner and small evening musical party on the 24th ult. Among those present were Lord and Lady Esher, Mrs. and Miss Behrens, the latter in white, with pink roses; Lady Theresa Doyle, accompanied by her daughter, who looked well in black; Lady and Miss Ellice; Miss Cockerell, in a pretty gown of electric-blue; Lady and Miss Seymour; Sir Archibald Alliston, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Murray with their daughter, Mrs. Stern in pink brocade, and Mr. Gillett. Miss Kennard looked charming in the dress she had worn that afternoon as Miss Queenie Filmer's bridesmaid; it was white satin, veiled in chiffon, and had a soft green sash folded round the waist. Mr. Ben Davies, who was in excellent voice, sang with great effect several songs, concluding with Blumenthal's "Good Night;" and two little Italian girls, who are certainly worthy of the name of prodigies, played duets and some difficult solos on the pianoforte.

CHIT CHAT.

Cap Martin, the resort between Monte Carlo and Mentone, which sprang into popularity amongst English people last winter season, has been chosen by the Prince and Princess of Wales for their sojourn on the Continent. They have rented a suite of rooms at the Hotel Cap Martin, and are expected to arrive to-day (Saturday) with Prince George of Wales and the Princesses Victoria and Maud. The apartments reserved for them are upon the ground floor of the west wing, which has been added to the hotel since last season, and are so arranged that they can be cut off from the remainder of the building. They have a separate entrance, and the Royal party will therefore be able to enjoy the greatest privacy. The rooms have been taken for a fortnight, but if the locality and the air are suited to Prince George, whose health is the principal subject of consideration in this visit abroad, the stay at Cap Martin may be prolonged to five or six weeks. Cap Martin is a very picturesque headland, covered with pines and commanding charming views. Its advantages and suitability for a winter residence were first recognised by Mr. Colvin White, who bought up nearly the whole of the Cap four years ago. The ex-Empress Eugénie spent a considerable portion of last winter at the hotel, and was so delighted with the spot that she purchased 7,000 square metres of land, and is having a chalet built upon it. She arrives at Hôtel Cap Martin on Wednesday, and will occupy a suite of rooms immediately above those retained by the Prince of Wales.

From the accounts of the Duchy of Cornwall for the year 1891 it appears that the net receipts were £100,680 12s. 8d. Of this sum £63,848 3s. 1d. was paid for the use of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall; £9,583 15s. 10d. was the outlay for the benefit of the estate; the deductions under various Acts of Parliament came to £10,604 7s. 1d.; various disbursements to £2,097 13s. 11d.; and expenses of management to £8,197 17s. 1d.; leaving a balance of £6,348 15s. 8d.

A singular movement is occupying the attention in the Roman Catholic community. In the metropolis in Yorkshire, Lancashire, Northumberland, the Midlands, the Western, Eastern, and the Home counties, a band of controversialists has been organised, the members of which are ready, either in the press or on the platform, to defend their faith. In the Midlands there are a dozen who have pledged themselves to enter the lists in defence of the communion, and of these Birmingham provides seven while the metropolitan list numbers thirty-two. What is described as "the new apostolate" is likely to extend, for recruits are still being sought, particularly in the more populous industrial centres.

The excellence of French roads is very well-known, and the United States Consul at Bordeaux has given an account of how they are made and kept. The materials are obtained from the nearest quarries and piled in heaps of fixed size and shape at equal distances along the road, where they are inspected officially and measured by a skeleton frame. The material is usually marble, flint stone, or gravel, of best quality, and cleaned. Stone must be broken to pass through a 2½in. ring. When spread evenly on the road the interstices are filled with smaller pieces, and the whole consolidated by a steam roller. A top dressing of clay and sand is added. Roads receive constant attention, and every rut or hollow is immediately repaired.

Sarah Bernhardt has been wearing a very unique dress in *La Dame de Challant*, in New York. It is of yellow brocade, bordered on both train and bodice with sable cut into squares. Each square is outlined with gold embroidery, and finished at every corner with a topaz. These topaz are used on the edge of the train in three rows, above a band of sable. The skirt is of silk, also edged with squares of gold embroidery and topaz. Round the waist is a handsome girdle of gold also studded with these stones, and the brocade Henri IV. hat has a brim cut into squares, which are edged with them.

It is proposed to erect another bridge across the Seine a little lower down the stream than the site of the Eiffel Tower, between the Grenelle and Point du Jour Bridges. The material to be used is steel, and the estimated cost, which will be divided between the town and the State, will amount to about £91,000.

The great observatory which has been in course of erection for the last five or six years, on an eminence in the north-west part of Washington, is now reported to be nearly finished. It will cost upwards of £160,000, which is said to be twice as much as has ever been expended on any European institution of a like kind. Recently a Bill has been introduced into the Senate which declares that the establishment is to be known as the "United States National Observatory," but without detachment from the Navy Department. A director is to be appointed by the President, who shall be a "practical astronomer of eminent abilities and professional experience," to receive a salary of 5,000dols., and he is to have a chief assistant, also an astronomer, with a salary 3,600dols., who may act as director during a temporary vacancy in the office of his chief. Further, the Bill provides for a Board of Visitors, to consist of these two astronomers and "three additional persons of scientific attainments."

After revision of the Indian census returns the final figures give a population of over 228,000,000, the exact number being 228,159,672. These figures include the native states and Upper Burmah, with a population estimated at nearly 67,000,000. The classification of the people of India by their religion shows an increasing preponderance of Hindoos, who are nearly 208,000,000, as compared with less than 57,500,000 Mussulmans. Christians are numbered at a little over 2,250,000; Buddhists are over 7,000,000, Parsees under 90,000, and Jews 17,000. Theists, Agnostics, and Atheists are grouped together in the insignificant figure of 289. The rest are described as Jains, Sikhs, and Forest Tribes.

Low exchange, co-operating with cheap freights and high prices in Europe, has caused an extraordinary export of wheat from India—the highest ever known—in the last calendar year. In 1887 the export was 724,417 tons, and in 1890 only 672,125 tons. But in 1891 it rose to 1,397,466 tons from Bombay, Kurrachee, and Calcutta. The acreage under wheat, which is eaten by the hardy races of North-Western India in the form of scones called *chapatees*, was estimated by Government as normal, or 26,500,000 of acres, yielding above 6,750,000 of tons. Above one-fifth of this has been sent to feed Europe.

The latest thing in breakfast jackets in Paris is a Russian blouse—an exact copy, in the matter of shape, of that worn by the peasants. This blouse may be made of red serge with a vest and collar of "oatmeal" cloth, embroidered with the Russian stitch in two or three colours. It has tight sleeves of the light material embroidered at the wrists, and short open ones of the serge that reach to the elbow. Silk tea-jackets are also being made on this model.

The largest spot ever photographed at Greenwich since the record at the Royal Observatory began in 1873 was that which was observed from the 8th to the 18th ult. in the southern hemisphere of the sun, and found to be nearly 100,000 miles in length. This will probably come into view again within a few days, after being carried by the sun's rotation round his further side.

Mr. A. F. Ward, of Detroit, Michigan, has devised a mark buoy for wrecks which is automatic. It is fixed to the deck of the vessel by a joint of soluble glue, which, on dissolving in the sea water, allows the captive buoy to rise to the surface. The soluble joint is made to give way after stated periods of, say, twenty-four or forty-eight hours.

It has been supposed that the phases of the moon, day and night, the seasons, and so forth, have an influence on earthquakes; but Captain de Montessus has collected information about 60,000 earthquakes in order to test the value of these suppositions, and has arrived at the conclusion that earthquakes do not depend on such phenomena.

A statistician has computed that there are at present in the world, under State management, 13,179 miles of submarine cables, with 19,428 miles of wire; and in the possession of private companies 112,937 miles of cable, with 113,885 miles of wire, being a total, therefore, of 126,116 miles of cable, with 133,311 miles of wire. These cables are all in operation, besides which there are several long and short lines in course of construction. Of the lines under State management, Great Britain is credited with 4,010 with 7,683 miles of wire; France with 3,969 miles, with 4,486 miles of wire; Germany 1,580 miles, with 2,877 miles of wire; Italy with 1,072 miles, with 1,092 miles of wire, and other countries with 2,392 miles, with 3,780 miles of wire. Concessions are not now granted in Germany to private companies, which, however, flourish in Great Britain, France, the United States, Denmark, and the Argentine Republic. The miles given are, in every case, nautical miles of 6,086·7 ft.

The prevalent notion that the mistletoe is injurious to the apple or other tree on which it grows is disputed by Dr. G. Bonnier, the Professor of Botany at the Paris Sorbonne, who maintains not only that this is not the case, but that it is actually beneficial to its host, the relationship being not one of simple parasitism, but rather one of symbiosis. He determined, from a series of observations on the increase in the dry weight of the leaves, that, while in summer the mistletoe derives a large portion of its nutriment from the host, in winter these conditions are reversed, and the increase in weight of the mistletoe is less than the amount of carbon which it has obtained from the atmosphere—in other words, that it gives up to its host a portion of its assimilated substance.

How to change the colour of white flowers is said to have been discovered in Paris a few months ago by the merest accident. A young work-girl who was employed in making artificial blossoms for a millinery firm had a bunch of white pinks given her while she was at work, and in order to keep them from fading she placed them in a glass of water which was strongly impregnated with a green pigment she had been using in her business. Some hours later she discovered that the white petals had assumed a faint tinge of green. Awaiting developments, she left them in the glass all night, and next day found them all transformed into the bright arsenic green which is the floral novelty of the moment.

Another addition has been recently made to the adornment of St. John's Church, Bradford, by the insertion of a very fine Munich stained glass window executed by Messrs. Mayer & Co., of Munich and London. The window is in the form of a rose of nearly sixty feet in circumference, and each light represents Christ in one of his distinctive characters, viz., the Consoler, the Good Shepherd, the Light of the World, the Sower, the Cross-bearer, the Death Conqueror, &c. The design was suggested by the vicar, the Rev. A. J. Glendinning Nash, M.A., and the window was presented by Mr. C. Briggs in memory of his late perents.

The Duke of Argyll has received a new honour. Hitherto he has been but a Scotch Duke; now he has received from the Queen the dignity of a Dukedom of the United Kingdom. The Duke has hitherto sat in the House of Lords as Baron Sundridge and Hamilton, the former of these titles, Baron Sundridge, of Coomb Bank, Kent, having been conferred upon John, the fifth Duke, in 1766, during the lifetime of his father; while the second was the title bestowed in 1766 upon his Grace's wife—one of the greatest beauties of the Court of George III.—who was created a Peeress of Great Britain as Baroness Hamilton.

The state of the fabric of the venerable church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, which occupies the most commanding corner of Trafalgar-square, is causing some anxiety in the minds of the churchwardens and principal parishioners, and a resolution has been arrived at to put in hand some rather extensive repairs. Sir R. Blomfield, the architect, has been called upon for his opinion, and he recommends an immediate expenditure of £5000 on structural work.

The French Customs officers who are stationed at the gates of Paris, guard against exciseable goods entering without payin the *octroi*, or duty, have occasionally to deal with very ingenious attempts at smuggling. Last week, for instance, an attempted fraud was laid bare which goes to show how fertile the contrabands are in expedients. At the Monilmontant Gate a man in charge of a pony cart, in which were three large wooden boxes, attempted to pass the barriers. "Have you anything to declare?" asked one of the officials. "Nothing," said the man, "unless Government has put a tax on cemetery wreaths," and as he spoke he drew the lid off one of the boxes, revealing a number of the wreaths and crosses of artificial flowers so common in French burying-grounds. The man was about to pass on when something about him aroused the suspicions of the chief official. He took the cover off one of the boxes, and admired the beauty of the flowers and their remarkable fidelity to nature. Lifting one casually in his hand he found it was remarkably heavy, and closer examination showed that when stripped of flowers and moss, it was a zinc case filled with the finest brandy. The rest of the contents of the boxes were of the same nature, and were at once confiscated. As frauds of the kind are severely punished by the Parisian authorities, the ingenious inventor of the trick will probably be allowed leisure enough in Mazas to design something novel.

of one degree in 180 years. Mr. F. C. Penrose has communicated a paper to the Society of Antiquaries in which he gives approximations to the dates of erection of nearly twenty temples, mostly in Greece, beginning with the Archaic Temple of Minerva at Athens, of which the year of foundation was, according to his estimate, 1495 B.C.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.—Messrs. Mayer and Co., of Munich, and 149, New Bond-street, London, solicit a visit to their showrooms, where they have always on view stained-glass windows and other objects of ecclesiastical art, executed for almost any part of the kingdom. Messrs. Mayer and Co., will have great pleasure in submitting designs and estimates for any window in contemplation free of all charge.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

ACROSTIC RULES.

A Prize of One Guinea is given every month for the successful solution of the Acrostics appearing in the *John Bull*.

The present monthly competition will include the Acrostics that are given on March 5, 12, 19, and 26.

At the end of the month, in case competitors tie, they will proceed to guess off the ties, being debarred from prize-winning in the fresh monthly competition so long as they are engaged in contesting the ties.

No competitor can gain more than two Monthly Prizes in the course of the year.

All solutions must be forwarded not later than the Monday week following the appearance of the Acrostic addressed to the ACROSTIC EDITOR of the *John Bull*, 6, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street, E.C., and signed by a pseudonym of not inordinate length.

Alternatives to the number of three are allowed.

All solutions received are acknowledged, whether correct or not.

ANSWER TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 4.

(FEBRUARY, 1891.)

1. H	ANDICA	P
2. Y	UCC	A
3. D	OCTO	R
4. E	L	K

Solutions have been received from Erica, Hadji, Remlaw, Dunston, Boozlewax, Sociable, Noryb, M.A.E.B., The Griffin, Molly, E.V.P., The Owl, Chelmsford, White Hat, Grasmere, Etak, Ancient Briton, Chameleon, Elle, Iden, and Doobeg.

MONTHLY LIST FOR FEBRUARY.

1. Robin, Edith, J.E.M., Garbir, and Two Countesses.

2. Chameleon, E.A.F., The Owl, Erica, Etak, and Iden.

3. Elle, Doobeg, White Hat, Molly, Ancient Briton, M.A.E.B., Chelmsford, E.V.P., Boozlewax, Grasmere, The Griffin, Sociable, Remlaw, Dunston, and Noryb.

4. Hadji, who wins the prize, is requested to forward name and address for publication.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 2.

(MARCH, 1892.)

PROEM.

Professions that give a chance of fame,
Though few may win a deathless name.

1.

A huge and terrible creeping thing.

2.

In northern islands a petty king.

3.

Allowance given when duly weighed.

4.

One who a pilgrimage has made.

5.

In the desert this you may find.

6.

Uselessly often preys on the mind.

Herr Nissen of Bonn and Professor Norman Lockyer have proved to the satisfaction of most people that the Egyptian temples were so oriental that the rising or setting of some conspicuous star on or near the axis of the temple, and visible from the adytum, might give warning of sunrise, and enable the priests to prepare the ceremonial or sacrifice. The same practice appears to have taken place in the early Greek temples, and the fact enables astronomers to fix the dates of some of the temples pretty closely. Of course, this is done by virtue of the "precession of the equinoxes," or, to put it differently, the fact that the celestial pole or prolongation of the earth's axis moves in a small circle among the stars, at the rate

In Vatican circles, it is thought exceedingly probable that the Pope's choice will fall upon Dr. Vaughan, the Bishop of Salford, as the successor of Cardinal Manning. In order not to wound the susceptibilities of England, the Vatican has abandoned the proposed redistribution of Catholic dioceses in England, which included the re-establishment of the sees of Canterbury and York.

In 1891 there were 5,955 more recruits who offered themselves for medical examination than in 1890, the numbers being 61,322 and 55,367 respectively. The percentage of rejections was 39·6 per cent. in 1890 and 37·7 per cent. in 1891.

DOWN THE MOUNTAIN TO DEATH.

At four o'clock on the morning of November 8, 1875, an express train on the Lehigh Valley Railway, in America, was on the top of a mountain, eighteen miles above the city of Wilkesbarre. Among the passengers were the President of the United States and several members of his Cabinet, in a special coach. From this point the grade was very steep, and the road full of curves. It was the custom to keep the brakes set all the way down. If they failed disaster was sure to follow. Within a minute after the train started the driver noticed that something had suddenly gone wrong with the brakes. The train kept pushing the engine. He reversed, but without checking the speed. Seeing this the guard and one or two other train men jumped, and escaped with only slight injuries. The train now ran faster and faster, and a horrible death seemed waiting for all on board. The driver blew the whistle continuously to warn trains at the foot of the mountain of his approach. When the runaway passed Nescopeck station it was going at the rate of nearly seventy miles an hour, and the faithful driver stood at his post, bareheaded, holding on, and still blowing the whistle. At the foot of the mountain all the trains had got out of the way except the rear end of a coal train which was just shunting. Into this the passenger train dashed with a crash that was heard for miles around, knocking the coal cars in all directions. The passengers were badly shaken, and some were bruised, but none were killed. But where was the brave driver? From under the wreck of the overturned engine he was taken an hour afterwards, crushed and dying, but still able to speak. "Is the President safe?" he gasped. "Yes, and everybody else," was the answer. "Thank God for that," he said, and never spoke again.

A splendid deed, truly, yet there is not a driver in a hundred who would not have stood to his duty with the same fidelity. Exposed to all sorts of weather, to constant danger, and laden with responsibility, the engine drivers have a commendable record, and deserve higher appreciation both by the companies and by the public.

"I am an engine driver," says Edward Roberts, "and have been for eleven years. My health was always good until July, 1888. Then something came over me that I couldn't account for. I felt tired, sleepy, and languid. My stomach felt sour and cold, my mouth tasted awfully bad, and my tongue was thickly coated. A disagreeable fluid came up into my mouth, and my appetite failed. No food, however light, agreed with me, and I had great pain after eating anything at all. In ten minutes my stomach would be all in a ferment, and swell like as a balloon does when the gas is running into it. I had also a miserable tightness around my chest and sides. Later on I had awful pain in the kidneys. I could not rest at night; I had dreadful dreams, and would turn and turn in bed, but found no ease.

"As time went on I got weaker and weaker until I could scarcely crawl to my work, but having a large family to support I struggled on as best I could, when many another would have been confined to bed. As it was, my suffering was so great that I went to bed as soon as I returned from my work. For over four years I went on in this fashion, about half alive and half dead, obtaining no relief from the medicines the doctors gave me. I took six bottles of pepsine, but it did no good, neither did the seven bottles of a medicine we sent over and got from Dublin.

"In May, 1890, a lady, who called at my house, told me of a medicine called Mother Seigel's Syrup, and recommended me to try it; so I got a bottle from Mr. Wilson, at Drug-hall, Holyhead, and began taking it. In a week I felt better, my stomach was easier, and my food digested, and I gradually gained strength. By the time I had taken six bottles I was strong as ever. I could eat anything and have kept well ever since. I have told of my recovery everywhere, and many of my friends have used the Syrup with benefit. I wish my experience to be published, and will reply to inquiries about my case.

(Signed) "EDWARD ROBERTS,
"No. 9, Tyn Pwll-road, Holyhead."

What originally brought on this wretched attack of indigestion and dyspepsia—which through lack of the proper remedy became chronic—Mr. Roberts does not say, even if he knows. Probably the cause was exposure, and a hasty and irregular habit of eating. At all events he was fortunate in learning of Mother Seigel's Syrup before it was too late. We congratulate him on this point, and are confident his frank statement will be of use to others of his honourable and responsible calling.

For one, the writer of these lines never lies comfortably back on the cushions in a first-class carriage on the excellent North-Western Railway without hoping (selfishly enough, to be sure) that all is well in mind and body with the man who drives the iron horse.

Established Fifty Years.

MAPLE & Co.

LIMITED.

Tottenham Court Road, London, W.

Illustrated Catalogue Free.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT

FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.

MAPLE and CO.

DINING-ROOM

FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO.—DINING-ROOM FURNITURE. Englishmen are justly proud of their hospitality, and the dining-room is thus one of the most important features in an English home. Pollard Oak continues the wood de luxe, and Messrs. Maple and Co. are now exhibiting some remarkably fine specimens of Sideboards and Mantelpieces with Overmantels.

MAPLE and CO. enjoy a world-wide celebrity for comfortable and substantially-made dining-room chairs, as well as for luxuriantly soft and really easy chairs, club chairs, lounges, and settees of their own manufacture. Customers when in Tottenham-court-road can pass from the showrooms to the factory and see the various processes of upholstering.

DINING-ROOM

FURNITURE

SPECIALITIES.

MAPLE and CO.—The MILTON SUITE, consisting of six very comfortable chairs, and two elbow chairs with rush seats, an oak sideboard with cupboards, drawers, cellaret, and bevelled plate glass back, and oak extending table, with patent screw, forming a plain, substantial set, especially suitable for a country house. 15 guineas.

MAPLE and CO.S Rush-seated Furniture is of superior character, and largely sold for dining-room, morning-room, or smoking-room use. A large assortment of chairs, corner and elbow chairs, and settees, some of Jacobean design with very handsome carvings, will always be found on show.

DINING-ROOM

FURNITURE

SPECIALITIES.

MAPLE and CO. recommend the Amesbury Suite as an excellent set at a moderate price. This comprises six chairs, two easy chairs, and handsome couch with spindle rail, and is well upholstered in strong leather. There is also a handsomely carved sideboard, with unique arrangement of drawers and cupboards, recess, and cellaret, and extending dining table in oak, walnut, or mahogany, for £20 12s. 6d.

MAPLE and CO.—The LULWORTH SUITE is of superior character throughout, and consists of six chairs with carved frames, upholstered in morocco, two very comfortable easy chairs, a handsome and well-made sideboard of Early English design, with recess below, and well-executed carved panel, also bevelled plates and cellaret, also a massive extending dining table, in oak or walnut, £32 18s. 6d.

MAPLE and CO.

BED-ROOM

FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO.—ARTISTIC BED-ROOM FURNITURE, substantially made, but quite inexpensive. In arranging for their new productions, Maple and Co. have studied especially to meet the requirements of those who, while desiring to furnish in good taste, do not wish to incur great expense.

MAPLE and CO.—INEXPENSIVE SUITES. The assortment of inexpensive Suites in decorated and polished woods, at from £3 10s. to £16 15s., is most extensive, and many of them are simply wonderful value. Every one wishing to study economy in furnishing should by all means visit the New Show Rooms. An Illustrated Catalogue post free.

BED-ROOM

FURNITURE

SPECIALITIES.

MAPLE and CO. HAZELWOOD FURNITURE. Hazelwood is an American growth, of a fine, smooth grain, and when polished comes out a rich golden brown colour. Believing that this wood had a great future, Messrs. Maple and Co. imported immense quantities nearly three years ago, and are now manufacturing it into bed-room suites, some of which are on view in the new show rooms.

MAPLE and CO.—The SANDOWN SUITE is a production of altogether remarkable value. This consists of a wardrobe with plate-glass centre door, washstand with marble top, tile back, long drawer, cupboard, and brass towel rods, toilet table with glass affixed and jewel drawers, also large drawer and three chairs, the price for all being only £7 7s.

BEDROOM

FURNITURE

SPECIALITIES.

MAPLE and CO. The STANLEY SUITE, in Hazelwood, lined with fragrant Californian Sequoia, and consisting of wardrobe with carved panels and bevelled glass centre door; dressing table with large bevelled glass, jewel drawers, and brackets; washstand with cupboard beneath marble top, tiled back, towel rods at ends and art silk curtain; three chairs, £8 15s. Designs free by post.

MAPLE and Co.—The LYNDHURST SUITE consisting of a 6ft. wardrobe with plate-glass door, and centre fitted with convenient trays and drawers; double wash stand with marble top, high tiled back, and shelf beneath; toilet table, with large landscape glass, jewel and other drawers and brackets, a pedestal cupboard, towel airer, and three chairs, in ash or hazelwood, 18 guineas. Designs free.

WATERPROOFS

FOR

ALL PURPOSES and ALL CLIMATES,

RIDING, DRIVING, FISHING, SHOOTING,

AND EVERY WATERPROOF REQUISITE

ONLY ADDRESS—

J. C. CORDING AND CO., 19, PICCADILLY

Corner of AIR STREET.

CHLORODYNE

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

CHLORODYNE is admitted by the Profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.

CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.

CHLORODYNE acts like a charm in Diarrhœa, and only specific in Cholera and Dysentery.

CHLORODYNE effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation, and Spasms.

CHLORODYNE is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, &c.

From W. VESALIUS PETTIGREW, M.D.

"I have no hesitation in stating that I have never met with any medicine so efficacious as an Anti-Spasmodic and Sedative, have used it in Consumption, Asthma, Diarrhœa, and other diseases, and am perfectly satisfied with the results."

"Earl RUSSELL communicated to the College of Physicians that he received a despatch from Her Majesty's Consul at Medilla, to the effect that Cholera has been raging fearfully, and that the ONLY remedy of any service was CHLORODYNE."—See Lancet," 1st December, 1854.

CAUTION.—BEWARE OF PIRACY AND IMITATIONS.

CAUTION.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated that Dr. J. Collis Browne was, undoubtedly, the Inventor of Chlorodyne, that the story of the Defendant, Freeman, was deliberately untrue, which, he regretted to say, had been sworn to."—See "Times," 13th July, 1864.

Sold in Bottles at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. None is genuine without the words "Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

Sole Manufacturer—J. T. Davenport, 33, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London.

BRAND & CO.'S BEEF BOUILLON.

A most Nutritious and Invigorating Beverage, made by the simple addition of boiling water, at a cost within the reach of all.

Sold by the principal Chemists and Grocers throughout the United Kingdom.

CAUTION: BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

SOLE ADDRESS:

11, LITTLE STANHOPE STREET MAYFAIR, W.

Iron Buildings.

BRUCE and STILL,

Norfolk Street, Liverpool,

CONTRACTORS FOR IRON BUILDINGS & ROOFS,

Churches, Schools, Mission Rooms, Hospitals, Cricket and Lawn Tennis Pavilions, Colliery Roofs, Warehouses, Stores, Billiard Rooms, Clubs, Shooting Lodges, Cottages, Huts,

FARM BUILDINGS,

Hay and Corn Sheds, Barns, Dairies, Stables, &c.

HIGHEST TESTIMONIALS FROM THE LEADING CLERGY, ARCHITECTS, AND AGRICULTURISTS.

Estimates and Designs on Application

Contractors to H.M.'s Government

NOTICE.

The Editor begs to state that he cannot under any circumstances undertake to return rejected contributions. No payment is made for communications sent in for insertion except by arrangement. All communications must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer.

The JOHN BULL may be obtained on the day of publication, at Messrs. SMITH and SON'S Railway Bookstalls, or of any Newsagent, at 6d. per copy.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The JOHN BULL will be supplied post free direct from the Office on the following terms:—

Great Britain and Ireland.	*Paid in Advance.*	*Credit.*
One Year	£1 5 0 ...	£1 8 0
Six Months	0 12 6 ...	0 14 6
Abroad—Within the Postal Union.		
One Year	£1 7 0 ...	£1 10 0
Six Months	0 13 6 ...	0 15 6

CHARGE FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements of Public Companies, 1s. per line.

General Trade Advertisements (Reduction for Series 9d. per line.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths inserted or 3s. 6d. each.

Advertisements facing Leader, 1s. per line.

N.B.—Advertisements from the country must be prepaid; sums not exceeding 5s. may be sent in stamps; above that amount in Post Office Orders, made payable at the FLEET STREET Post Office.

***** All Cheques and P.O. Orders to be made payable to E. D. MADDICK, 6, Whitefriars-street.**

Printed by E. D. MADDICK and Co., 1, Crane-court Fleet-street, and Published for the Proprietor, at the Office No. 6, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street, London.—Saturday, March 12, 1892.

GEORGE ROE AND CO.'S

CELEBRATED

DUBLIN WHISKEY.

TRADE G—R MARK.

GUARANTEED OVER SIX YEARS OLD.

Bearing Distillery Capsule and Guarantee Label.

42s. PER DOZEN.

TO BE OBTAINED OF ALL WINE MERCHANTS

Wholesale Bottlers to the Trade:

BOWEN AND McKECHNIE.

Whiskey Merchants,

BEVIS MARKS WAREHOUSES.

LONDON, E.C.

GILBERT J. FRENCH,

BOLTON, LANCASHIRE,

MANUFACTURER OF CHURCH FURNITURE &c.

Altar Cloths	Hoods	Chairs
Carpets	Stoles	Desks
Communion Linen	Rugs and Cushions	Lecterns
Surplices	Almoniers	Fauld Stools
Cassocks	Alms Boxes	Hassocks
Gowns	Alms Basins	&c., &c.

ECCLESIASTICAL, HERALDIC,

AND EMBLEMATIC FLAGS AND BANNERS.

Parcels delivered free at all principal Railway Stations.

WATERS'

QUININE WINE.

The long and continued success of the Wine prepared by WATERS & SON is the surest guarantee for its genuineness.

The fame of this celebrated tonic is now world-wide, for the nauseous bitterness of the component drug as usually administered is masked by the AROMATIC FLAVOUR of the Wine.

One thing, however, it behoves the public to see after; namely, that they have **Waters' Quinine Wine,** as recent Chancery proceedings elicited the fact that at least one unprincipled maker did not use Quinine at all in his Wine.

None genuine unless capsuled and stamped with Trade Mark.

Printed by E. D. MADDICK and Co. 1, Crane-court, Fleet-street, and Published for the Proprietor, at the Office, No. 5, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street, London.—Saturday, March 12, 1892.